The New-York Times.

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WAR TELEGRAMS.

Strasbourg Surrounded and all Communication Cut Off.

Rumored Surrender of the Place.

Gen. Changarnier Made Commandant of the Fortress at Metz.

Fighting Reported Before the Stronghold—The Attack Made by the French.

Successful Repulse of the Prussians near Frouard.

Over 70,000 French Prisoners Captured in the Late Engagements.

Almost a Collision Between the Fleets at the Mouth of the Elbe.

Marshal MacMahon's Defeat Caused by a Telegraphic Blunder.

THE SEAT OF WAR.

Hundered Battle Before Metz Yesterday—France Makes the Attack—Surrender of Pfalsbourg.

LONDON, Aug. 13—Evening.—The French Embassy in this city has received a report from Paris that there was fighting today before Metz, and that the attack was made by the French. No report of the fight has been received in this city from correspondents. Pfalsbourg, the key of the Vosges, twenty-five miles from Strasbourg, has surrendered to the Prussians. The Crown Prince's army had left Pfalsbourg in their rear long before its surrender.

Affairs at Metz—Skirmishes—Temporary Advantage Won by the French—Reconnoissance by Napoleon—The Commanders of the French Army.

METZ, Aug. 13—6½ A. M.—All quiet. No news at the general head-quarters.

A SKIRMISH—THE FRENCH VICTORIOUS.

METZ, Aug. 13—6 P. M.—A body of the enemy came near Frouard (a station on the Paris and Strasbourg Railway) this morning. They were attacked and driven off, and their commander was taken prisoner. Today our cavalry made a brilliant reconnoissance in the direction of the River Nied. The enemy's couriers and small bodies of cavalry penetrate far into the country, but the main body of their army is not making any forward movement.

LA BOEUF'S RESIGNATION.

PARIS, Aug. 13.—In the Corps Legislatif, last night, the Minister of War read the following dispatch:

METZ.

I accept the resignation of LE BOEUF as Major-General of the army.

(Signed,) NAPOLEON.

NAPOLEON IN CAMP.

Official dispatches from Metz, to 11 o'clock noon, of the 12th, state that the Emperor had visited the various encampments about this place during the morning. The troops were all in fine condition. On Tuesday the Emperor reconnoitered the enemy's position in the wood, between St. Avold and Forbach.

THE NEW FRENCH COMMANDERS.

PARIS, Aug. 13.—The *Journal Officiel* publishes decrees naming Marshal BAZINE, Commander-in-Chief of the Second, Third and Fourth Corps of the Army of the Rhine; Gen. TROCHU, Commander of the Corps now being formed at Chalons from the new levies; and Gen. VINOY, Commander of the Corps now being formed at Paris.

THE PRESENT SEAT OF WAR.

LONDON, Aug. 13.—The seat of war is now between the rivers Saar and Moselle.

Strasbourg—The Present Situation—The Town to be Defended to the Last—All Communication Cut Off—Rumored Capitulation of the Garrison.

LONDON, Aug. 13.—A part of the Prussian Army has invested Strasbourg, and the Prussians hold all avenues of communication between Metz and Strasbourg. The French claim that Strasbourg is thoroughly prepared for a siege. They say that 400 cannon are mounted on the ramparts, and the garrison consists of 11,000 men, without counting the National Guard.

THE COMMANDANT'S PROCLAMATION.

BRUSSELS, Aug. 13.—Gen. ALRITH, commanding the fortress of Strasbourg, has issued a proclamation declaring that he will defend his post to the last.

NO SURRENDER.

PARIS, Aug. 13.—The *Press* publishes a proclamation addressed by the Prefect of Strasbourg to the citizens. He says:

"Reports calculated to create uneasiness have been circulated. Some persons have dared to express the idea that Strasbourg will surrender to the enemy without striking a blow. The ramparts are armed with 400 cannon. The garrison is large. If we are attacked we will defend ourselves so long as there is a man left. Let all good citizens be reassured, and let the evil-disposed tremble."

A dispatch announces that communication with Strasbourg has been cut off, and the Prussians are surrounding the place.

REPORTED CAPITULATION OF THE CITY.

LONDON, Aug. 13—Evening.—Reports have been received from Carlsruhe of the capitulation of Strasbourg after a short bombardment.

Proclamation of the King of Prussia—A Bonaparte the Curse of France.

LONDON, Aug. 13.—The King of Prussia has issued a proclamation at St. Avold, in which he declares military conscription abolished in all French territory occupied by German troops. He also announces that though the French Government should permit in the forcible expulsion of Germans from France, no measures of retaliation will be adopted by him, as it would be unfair to punish men for belonging to a country cursed with a Bonaparte for Sovereign. He adds: Frenchmen in Germany need not be uneasy; they shall, in common with all mankind, be convinced, that Germany moves at the head of civilization.

Prussian Movements—A Captured Army—Important Advantages Gained—The Recent Sciences—Naval Notes—Demoralization of the French Troops.

LONDON, Aug. 13.—Advices, through Prussian channels, from St. Avold to the 12th state that the Prussians have taken 11,000 prisoners. The Saarbrück fight was more demoralizing to the French than has been supposed. The prisoners found arms and equipments on the road worth a million of florins. The Prussians hold Pfalsbourg and the adjoining passages of the Vosges. The garrison of the town of Bitsche consisted of 800 soldiers of the Garde Mobile. The Prussian cavalry are before Luneville.

THE RIVAL NAVIES.

The Prussian and French iron-clad fleets were recently in close proximity of the mouth of the Elbe.

THE RIVAL ARMIES.

Advices from St. Avold to Friday night, represent that the French Army is west of the Moselle and still retreating. The Prussian cavalry had reached Pont-a-Mousson, about half way between Metz and Nancy, on the railroad. The Prussians as they advance capture vast stores, which have been abandoned by the French.

Another Extract From McMahon's Report—Cause of His Defeat—Terrible Telegraphic Blunder.

LONDON, Aug. 13.—An abstract of McMAHON'S report of the battle of Wœrth, or Froschwiler, says that, on the 6th, the enemy attacked the heights of Guesadorf, opening with cannon and rifles. The attack was so violent that the First Division was obliged to change front. Soon the Prussians made a feint from the right bank of the Saar, followed, at noon, by a renewal of the attack on the right wing. Charges of cavalry and infantry failed to dislodge the enemy, and, at 4 o'clock, the French right was broken, and a retreat upon Saverne and Niederbronn became a necessity.

A FATAL BLUNDER.

It is said that a telegraphic blunder caused McMAHON'S disaster. FAILLY was directed to move on Lembach. He found "Kumbach" in the telegram as received.

The French Forces Admirably Posted—Reinforcements—Gen. Changarnier in Charge at Metz Fortress—The Camp at Chalons.

LONDON, Aug. 13.—The London *Globe* is informed that the French Army holds the best possible position on the Moselle, and that their front is at right angles with their line of communication with Paris. Reports from Paris represent that 70,000 reinforcements have already moved to the front. Gen. CHANGARNIER has been appointed Commandant of the fortress of Metz. The corps at Chalons, consisting of the new levies, is being rapidly organized by Gen. TROCHU, who has assumed command, and a new corps is forming at Paris under Gen. VINOY.

PARIS.

Corps Legislatif Proceedings—The Minister of War Popular—Canrobert in Command of Paris—Volunteering—Prussian Spies in the City—Additional Rumors About the Imperial Family.

PARIS, Aug. 13.—In the Corps Legislatif, yesterday, Deputy GAMBETTA read a communication from many citizens of Paris, thanking the Deputies for what they had done, and urging them to push forward the armament of Paris, and the calling out of the reserves. The Minister of War stated that a large number of additional men would join the army within a very short time. GAMBETTA thanked the Minister in the name of the country. The Minister asked leave to retire, as he had much to do, and took his leave amid the applause of the Chamber.

THE COMMANDER OF PARIS.

Gen. CANROBERT replaces BARAGUAY DE HILLIERS in command of the Army of Paris. The latter has returned to his command at Tours.

VOLUNTEERING NOTES.

The Chevalier DE VALDROME, former Minister of the Interior, has enrolled himself as a member of the Garde Nationale. A dispatch from Constantinople says a number of French citizens have left there for home to take service in the French Army.

LONDON, Aug. 13.—Volunteers are coming forward in large numbers in Paris, and the city is full of recruits who come in from the Departments. Additional orders have been issued calling the Garde Mobile into service in those Departments not embraced in previous calls.

SPIES IN THE FRENCH CAPITAL.

Prussian spies swarm in the French Capital, and the Police are busily engaged in searching for them. Many have already been arrested. A quantity of concealed arms and ammunition has been discovered and seized in Paris, supposed to belong to parties dangerous to the Government. The Police are seeking for the owners. *La Liberté* comes out in a vigorous article advocating the repeal of all political proscriptions.

THE IMPERIAL FAMILY.

The *Post*, contradicting the evening papers of yesterday, asserts that the Prince Imperial is with the Emperor.

BRUSSELS, Aug. 13.—Advices from Metz through private channels seem to confirm the story of the removal of the Prince Imperial from France. He has not been seen there, either in camp or at church, since Sunday. It is reported on excellent authority that the Empress EUGENIE has made preparations to go to England, by way of Belgium, in case of necessity.

PRESS OPINIONS ON THE WAR.

The London Journals of Yesterday—Tone of the French Press.

LONDON, Aug. 13.—The *Times* this morning says:

"In a fortnight the Emperor has more perfectly undermined his throne than his enemies in a score of years. Reassured by the Plebiscite, he has thrown away the votes of the people and his dynasty."

The *Saturday Review* refrains from speculations on the war, because, it says, a few days must determine the fate of France and the Emperor. Probably the army will take matters in its own hands, choose a leader, and fight out the war.

The *Spectator* thinks the next battle must decide the fate of the Empire, as popular faith in the Emperor is vanishing.

The *John Bull* (weekly newspaper) says the friends of NAPOLEON urge him to seek an alliance with Austria by offering the Emperor FRANCIS JOSEPH all the territory which may be acquired from Prussia by their united arms.

The London *Shipping Gazette* states that in the view of those whose opinion deserves respect the war is virtually closed.

BRUSSELS, Aug. 13.—The tone of the French Press is hopeful and resolute.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Disturbances in France—A Candidate for the British Parliament Expresses His Opinion—The Feeling in Belgium.

LONDON, Aug. 13.—Disturbances have taken place at Toulouse, Marseilles, Smogen and Lyons; and martial law has been proclaimed in the Department of Bouches-du-Rhône....Sir ROBERT COBLIER, a candidate for the House of Commons, addressed a crowded meeting at Plymouth last night, on the subject of the Franco-Prussian war.

BELGIUM.

BRUSSELS, Aug. 13.—The action of England in securing the neutrality of Belgium from violation, has aroused the strongest feelings of gratitude in the Belgian people. Immense crowds gathered yesterday and today in front of the British Embassy, and cheered for the Queen and Government of England.

The California German Aid Fund.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 13.—The German Sanitary Committee today remitted $20,000 to Berlin.

Navigation of the German Rivers—Official Notice of the Removal of Signals Received in Washington.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Aug. 13.—The following was officially communicated to the State Department by the Minister of the North German Confederation on the 10th inst:

The fire-ship and sea-marks in the mouths of the River Jade, Weser and Elbe are removed; the inlet into the harbor of Kiel is obstructed, and here the sea-marks are also removed.

(Signed,) L. REIBERS VON REHNITZ.

BERLIN, July 27, 1870, Marine Department—Hydrographical Bureau.

SURGEONS FOR GERMANY.

The Qualifications Required—Persons Already Sent.

The Executive Committee of the German Patriotic Aid Society of this City have taken measures to procure physicians to be sent from this country to Europe, to act as surgeons in the German Army. They have appointed Dr. EDWARD KRACKOWIZER, No. 16 West Twelfth-street, and Dr. ABRAHAM JACOBI, No. 110 West Thirty-fourth-street, as their Medical Subcommittee to examine applicants and give them certificates of approval in case they appear competent. The Medical Subcommittee require on the part of applicants the following qualifications: 1. Knowledge of the German language; 2. A doctor's diploma and satisfactory reference or satisfactory examination; 3. Good health; 4. A good moral character. Applicants approved by the Subcommittee and furnished with their certificates are sent by the North German Consul-General at this port to Europe at the expense of the German Patriotic Aid Society of this City. They are sent by the steamers of the Anchor line to Glasgow, and thence via Antwerp, Belgium, to the place of their destination. The German Patriotic Aid Society provides them with a fund and an allowance for extra traveling expenses. They join the German Army as Assistant Surgeons, having the rank and pay of Second Lieutenants. Their pay in that rank is, in time of war, forty Prussian thalers ($28, gold) a month, while it is, in time of peace, only twenty Prussian thalers ($14, gold) a month. They receive an outfit, sum of thirty-five Prussian thalers ($24 50, gold) for their outfit. With regard to nurses, and a knowledge of the German language on the part of American surgeons, the following telegraphic correspondence took place between the North German Consul-General at this port and his Government at Berlin:

NEW-YORK, Aug. 4, 1870.

Count Bismarck, Berlin.

Please answer, by telegraph, whether American surgeons of superior qualifications, but not speaking German, would be acceptable in hospitals, where German nurses are wanted. MORNING.

BERLIN, Aug. 13, 1870.

North German Consul Rosing, New-York:

Competent authorities object decidedly against surgeons not speaking German. Nurses in abundance. THIELAU, Under-Secretary.

The following surgeons have been far been dispatched from this port to Europe, for the German Army: July 29—Dr. Spaet, Dr. Schurig, Dr. Grether, Dr. Ess, Dr. Stamm, of this City. Aug. 4—Dr. Halves, Dr. Tyndale, Dr. Feldbausch, of this City. Aug. 6—Dr. Carl Beannreichelt, of this City; Dr. Gerhard, of Hartford, Conn.; Dr. Otto Frankenberg, of Cornelville, Ohio; Dr. Randolph S. Hittel, of Philadelphia, Penn.; Dr. Minnich, of Philadelphia, Penn. Aug. 13—Dr. Edward Woodbury Avery, of Clinton, Oneida County, N. Y.; Dr. W. R. Trull, of Boston, Mass.; Dr. Richard S. Dowley, of Brooklyn; Dr. James Elliot Graham, of Brooklyn; Dr. Ferdinand H. Vogel, surgeon of the German steamer *Hermann*; Dr. August Wilhelm Diedricks, surgeon of the German steamer *Weser*; Dr. W. J. Hoffmann, of Reading, Penn.; Dr. Erwin Hesse, of Milwaukee, Wis. Several more have been approved by the Medical Subcommittee. The Executive Committee of the German Patriotic Aid Society resolved, at their last meeting, that they require surgeons, provided with certificates by the Medical Subcommittee, to sail for Europe within a fortnight from the dates of their certificates, otherwise the latter will expire.

A United Fatherland—The Feeling in Bavaria.

The New-Yorker *Staats Zeitung* has published a correspondence dated Munich, Bavaria, July 25, 1870, which contains the following passage: "As you therefore will see all parties in Bavaria go into the war against the insolent invader thoroughly united, as does the rest of Germany, the bitter experiences which Bavaria was compelled by Prussia to pass through in the year 1866 have been forgiven and forgotten. One enthusiasm has taken hold of the whole country. The Bavarian Army, especially, as I can truly assure you, is proud and eager to march on the side of the Prussians, their former enemies, whose prowess in battle against the common enemy is well known to all. And, by the by, you may also mention to these downright Prussian gentlemen in New-York, who, in 1866, in a considerable number, did not join against us South Germans, that South Germany has put on a new garment during the last fortnight. The one baptism in blood will create one fraternal tie, and after the victory will be won we shall all go united to the common work of obtaining the liberty of Germany."

The Late Major French—Sketch of His Life.

The Washington papers of yesterday contain lengthy obituary notices of the late Major B. B. FRENCH, whose death occurred on the 12th inst. The *Chronicle* says: "BENJAMIN B. FRENCH was born in Chester, Rockingham County, N. H., on the 4th day of September, 1800. He was the son of DANIEL and MERCY FRENCH. His mother's maiden name was BROWN. She was the daughter of BENJAMIN BROWN, of Chester, and sister of FRANCIS BROWN, an eminent divine, who, at the time of his death, in 1841, was President of Dartmouth College. Mr. FRENCH was the only child of his mother, who died when he was eighteen months old. His father was a lawyer of high standing, and was for several years Speaker of the House of Representatives of New-Hampshire. He received a good common school and academical education, and it was the earnest desire of his father and friends that he should enter college, which he declined to do. In 1819 he went to Boston with a view of going to sea. Disappointed in obtaining a berth on board a ship, he enlisted as a soldier in the army of the United States, and was stationed at Fort Warren, on Governor's Island, in the harbor of Boston, with a detachment of the Eighth Regiment of infantry. He was, soon after enlisting, appointed a Sergeant, and performed his duty faithfully for about four months, when, at his earnest solicitation of his friends, he procured his discharge, and left the army on the 12th day of September, 1819. He then returned to his father's, and, although contrary to his own inclinations, commenced the study of law, which he pursued with diligence for three years, that being the time fixed by the bar rules of New-Hampshire. At the February term of the Court of Common Pleas for the County of Rockingham, held at Portsmouth, in 1825, Mr. FRENCH was admitted an attorney at law, and in the month of March following, commenced the practice at Hooksett, in the County of Merrimack, whence, in September, he removed to Sutton, and married ELIZABETH S. RICHARDSON, daughter of Hon. WILLIAM R. RICHARDSON, Chief-Justice of the Supreme Court of New-Hampshire. Mr. FRENCH entered immediately into full practice, and with his industry and natural business tact, would probably have taken a very respectable place at the Bar had he continued his profession. He was elected Assistant Clerk of the Senate of New-Hampshire in June, 1826, to which office he was twice re-elected. He was the first Clerk of the Court of Common Pleas and the Superior Court of Judicature for Sullivan County, New-Hampshire.

He was appointed Commissioner of Public Buildings under President PIERCE, and again under President LINCOLN'S Administration, continuing in that office until it was abolished, under President JOHNSON'S Administration in 1868, since which time, until the 1st of July, he was employed in the Treasury Department until a few weeks since, when he resigned.

Besides the national offices of honor and trust he held, Major FRENCH was for many years President of the Boards of Aldermen and Common Council respectively. He was also a member of the Levy Court and the Oldest Inhabitants' Association. He was known throughout the country for his high standing in the Masonic fraternity."

Major FRENCH will be buried today, Sunday, at 4 o'clock P. M. in the Congressional Cemetery.

Flax Culture in California.

The San Francisco *Bulletin* of the 6th inst. says: Several farmers in San Mateo and Santa Cruz Counties have this year cultivated flax to a considerable extent, hoping to obtain a market for textile as well as the seed. The seed pays for the culture of the product, leaving flax a clear profit. The proprietors of the Oakland Cotton Mills state that attempts made by them to work flax with their jute machinery have failed, yet not being adapted for the manufacture of cloth from flax. They import jute from the East Indies, and manufacture burlaps, suitable for grain-sacks, grain-bags, hop-bales, &c. The superior quality of the fabric enables the Company to compete successfully with English manufacturers. The Secretary of the Company, in reply to inquiries, writes as follows: "Flax, properly prepared, could of course be worked easily; it would, however, be too valuable for our purposes, [burlaps,] while the straw cannot be worked successfully with jute machinery. We may find means to work the straw at some future period, but cannot extend any encouragement to farmers at present."

GENERAL TELEGRAMS.

GENERAL EUROPEAN NEWS.

Cholera on the Shores of the Black Sea—Orange Riots in Ireland—English Navy—Mutual Treaty and the Peace—Death of an Archbishop in Rome—Disarmament in Spain.

LONDON, Aug. 13.—Cholera has broken out in the towns on the shore of the Black Sea. Vessels there are quarantined at Liverpool....The Orange celebration at Londonderry, yesterday, was attended with much violence. There were a number of desperate affrays, which assumed such proportions, at one time, that the riot act was read. Forty persons were more or less injured. At Enniskillen also order was maintained only by the presence of strong bodies of police and soldiers....The Post this morning has a laudatory, even affectionate, article on MOTLEY and America.... The weather throughout England is fine and favorable to the harvesting of crops....In the last race of the Royal Victoria Regatta which came off yesterday, the Fiona won the Vice-Commodore's prize, and the Fleet took the second prize....The United States steamer *Juniata* is expected at Flushing....Holland has sent 1,200 volunteers to Rome to serve in the Papal Army.

ROME, Aug. 12, via LONDON.—The Archbishop of Buenos Ayres died yesterday, in this city.

MADRID, Aug. 12.—A Republican meeting was held here last night, in which the speakers advanced the most liberal views in regard to the future Government of the country. The proceedings have caused no little excitement, and demonstrations of sympathy were made today. The Republicans, however, discountenance tumultuous gatherings, and are earnestly bent on vindicating their love of order.

CUBA.

Interesting Details of the Insurrection—Execution of a Cuban Leader—The Reinforcements of the Spanish Army—Correspondence of the Modus with Spain.

HAVANA, Aug. 13.—ANTOLIN ANGUILERA, the insurgent chief, who surrendered at Belguin, and offered his services to the Spaniards with other insurgents who had surrendered, took the field and captured the insurgent Col. ARRAS, and brought him to Belguin, where he was tried and executed. The insurgent Gen. CASTELLANOS, who surrendered at Puerto Principe, has arrived at Havana. CASTELLANOS reports that AGRAMONTE arrested Gens. FORTUNO, ORTEGA and RODRIGUEZ, who attempted to surrender to the Spaniards. A search was made for Gen. CORNO, but he had managed to escape arrest. Captain-General DE RODAS furnishes his telegraphic correspondence with the Colonial Minister, as follows:

"MADRID, July 18.

Tell me if reinforcements are needed, and if so, how many. (Signed) "PRENDEGAST."

"HAVANA, July 19.

None are needed except to cover our losses in the September campaign. (Signed)

"RODAS."

"MADRID, July 22.

How many necessary to cover losses? (Signed) "PRENDEGAST."

"HAVANA, July 22.

Up to date, 2,000; will be more during next three months."

De RODAS says the losses were 2,000 from December, 1869, to July, 1870, and the losses will probably amount to 5,000 up to September. The same number (5,000) will be necessary to supply the place of soldiers who will have served their term of enlistment, and consequently a reinforcement of 10,000 men will leave the Spanish army in Cuba with the same strength it had last year.

ADMIRAL FARRAGUT.

His Condition Yesterday—Bulletins from His Sick-Bed—No Hope of His Recovery.

PORTSMOUTH, N. H., Aug. 13.—At noon today Admiral FARRAGUT'S condition was unchanged. Although his health has been precarious during the entire Summer, it was thought he would ultimately recover, but a sudden relapse a week ago, attended with a paralytic stroke, so prostrated him as to preclude all hope that he will survive the attack.

PORTSMOUTH, N. H., Aug. 13—8 P. M.—Admiral FARRAGUT is still alive. His death is hourly expected. He is now unconscious.

PORTSMOUTH, N. H., Aug. 13—6½ P. M.—Admiral FARRAGUT still lives, but cannot last much longer. Everything is being done to alleviate his suffering which human skill can devise. The Admiral is constantly attended by Dr. A. C. GORGAS, U. S. N., one of the most skillful physicians in the Navy.

PORTSMOUTH, N. H., Aug. 13—½ P. M.—Admiral FARRAGUT remains the same, except that he is gradually becoming weaker.

THE WEST.

A Man Shot by a Policeman in a Disreputable House in Chicago—Singular Suicide—A Boy Hangs Himself—Assassination in Iowa.

CHICAGO, Ill., Aug. 13—A young man named SAMUEL NEWLAD, of Jacksonville, Ill., was shot and mortally wounded by a policeman, yesterday, in a house of ill-fame. The policeman, whose name is MEUTER, has been arrested. He went to the house to arrest NEWLAND.....A lad, aged fifteen years, named JAMES RICHARDS, committed suicide by hanging, at Cordova, Ill., yesterday, in consequence of being reprimanded at the tea-table....J. H. WALKER, a leading citizen of Corning, Adams County, Iowa, was assassinated on Thursday. The assassin is unknown.

THE FAR WEST.

Enterprise at Denver, Colorado—A Boy Missing—Railway Matters—Miscellaneous.

DENVER, Colorado Territory, Aug. 12.—Building is very active here, and there is a scarcity of carpenters and bricklayers. It is thought that one hundred persons of each of those trades could get immediate employment at wages as high as $6 per day. Never before was so much building going on. There are no vacant houses or stores in the city....A son of Rev. B. F. VIRGINS left home this morning, and has not been heard from. A large force is out hunting for him....The Kansas Pacific Railroad will be completed and opened to Denver in a few days. The Denver, Central City and Georgetown Railroad is a fixed fact; so also is the Denver and Boulder Railroad. The Denver and Golden Railroad will be completed in one month. This will make five railroads centring at this place....Gov. MCCOOK has gone on a visit to the White River Indian Agency....The wagon-road to Middle Park will be completed soon....The weather is delightful.

The Printers' Strike in San Francisco—Disastrous Ending for those Engaged in It—The Terms of Settlement.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 12—The printers' strike has ended in a disastrous defeat of the strikers. The Typographical Union, today, adopted sixty cents per 1,000 ems, (the rate prevailing before the strike) for composition on work in the daytime, and sixty-five cents per 1,000 for composition on morning newspapers. They also so amended their rules as to permit members of the Union to work in offices where non-members are employed.

This result is the more emphatic because the printers' combination was so formidable as to compel immediate surrender on the part of every newspaper in the State, with the exception of the *Daily Bulletin* and the *Daily Call*. The proprietors of these two journals promptly denounced the strike as uncalled for, unjust and ruinous; more notice that they would fight the movement to the bitter end, and that no striker should return to their places on any terms. The result is as above stated—the new action of the Typographical Union having been adopted as the alternative of absolute dissolution of the organization.

WASHINGTON.

Illness of Gen. Spinner—The Ordnance Department—New National Banks—Revenue Seizures—The Currency Statement.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 13.—Gen. SPINNER, United States Treasurer ill, today, confined to his room by illness. The attendance of a physician has been considered necessary....The Acting Second Controller has addressed a letter to the Chief of Ordnance, in response to certain inquiries from that official, in which it is stated that the proceeds of sales of ordnance and ordnance stores, under the act of July 20, 1868, cannot be used for the current expenses of the Ordnance Department during the present fiscal year, but that the whole net amount must be covered into the Treasury to the credit of the surplus fund. It is also decided that the balances standing on the books of the Treasury to the credit of the Ordnance Department are not to be covered into the Treasury under the provisions of the act of July 12, 1870, at least for the present fiscal year, these balances not having been two years on the books of the Department without being drawn against....Several new national banks will be authorized to commence operations under the new Banking law during the ensuing week....A great many seizures of tobacco, particularly in the South, are now being reported by Internal Revenue officials. The seizures are generally made under the provisions of the recent circular letter from the Department, defining the irregularities in the tobacco traffic which give ground for confiscation, or fines and penalties.

The currency balance today is	$40,124,876 [illegible]
The coin balance	[illegible]
Coin certificates	$8,017,000 [illegible]
Internal revenue receipts today	[illegible]
Receipts for the fiscal year to date	[illegible]

The receipts of fractional currency for the week ending today, amount to $1,088,000.

Shipments to Assistant Treasurers, depositaries and national banks—Notes	$9,800,724
Fractional currency	800,000
Treasurer Spinner holds in trust for national bank circulation—Notes	[illegible]
Fractional currency	[illegible]
For deposits of public moneys	[illegible]
National bank currency issued during the week to replace worn-out bank bills	[illegible]
Leaving still due to banks on this account	[illegible]
Bank circulation outstanding on this date	[illegible]
Mutilated bank notes burned during the week	[illegible]
Total to date	[illegible]
Fractional currency redeemed and destroyed during the week	[illegible]

Similar Accidents in Different Cities—Three Laborers Killed in One Day by Embankments Caving In.

BOSTON, Aug. 13.—JOHN DRISCOLL and JOHN BROWN, laborers, while excavating at Fort Hill, last night, were instantly killed by the caving in of an embankment. The former was married and the latter single.

POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y., Aug. 13.—PATRICK BURNS, a laborer in COOKS & BARNOUR'S brickyard, at Croton, N. Y., was killed, last evening, by the caving of an embankment.

A Sequel to the Buffalo Horse-Affair of a Trainer for Overdriving his Horse in a Five Mile Heat.

BUFFALO, Aug. 12.—The Vice-President of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, today, caused the arrest of M. RODEN, for overdriving *John Morrissey* in the five mile dash of Thursday last. RODEN was not the driver of *Morrissey* on that occasion, but having his horse on the cars, gave bail for his future appearance, rather than be delayed.

Miscellaneous Telegrams.

RALEIGH, N. C., Aug. 13.—It is asserted, on what is considered good authority, that Gov. HOLDEN will surrender the prisoners held by his orders at Yancyville, to Judge BROOKS, of Salisbury, on Thursday. It is understood that an injunction will be sued out to restrain the Treasurer from paying the Holden State troops.

PITTSBURG, Penn., Aug. 12.—Rev. JOHN T. PEARCE, for nearly forty years pastor of the First Methodist Episcopal Church of Allegheny City, died today.

BOSTON, Aug. 13.—The steamer *Grace Irving*, which was sunk on Thursday by running on George's Ledge, was raised last night, and found to be not much damaged.

POUGHKEEPSIE, Aug. 13.—NEPTIE DRAKE, aged four years, was accidentally drowned in a cistern at New-Hamburg.

NORFOLK, Va., Aug. 13.—The Board of Health has ordered that all vessels arriving from Philadelphia shall be quarantined for five days.

The Pittsburg Suicide—A Banker Becomes Embarrassed and Shoots Himself Through the Heart.

The Pittsburg (Penn.) *Chronicle* of the 12th inst. gives further details of the suicide of Mr. MEETS, a prominent banker of that city. About 8 o'clock this morning, says the *Chronicle*, Mrs. FREDERICKA SCHROEDER, an elderly German woman, who, for the past five years, has been acting in the capacity of janitress, went to the banking-house for the purpose of cleaning it out. She carried a key for the front door, but when she attempted to open the front door she found it locked and a key on the inside. She tried for some time to open the door, but was finally compelled to obtain the assistance of Mr. LEMUEL ROBINSON, who happened in the basement of the building. That gentleman succeeded in removing the key and then left, while Mrs. SCHROEDER entered the room. She proceeded to the rear part of the room, and just as she passed behind the counter she saw the deceased sitting in the water-closet quite dead. She immediately gave the alarm, and Mr. Thomas W. Phillips, Mr. Jones and others rushed into the room and discovered the body. The deceased was found sitting in a chair, with his face toward Wood-street, without coat or vest. His head was thrown back, and his arms hanging over the arms of the chair. His eyes were wide open and his lower jaw distended. On the breast of his shirt was a bloodstain, an inch or two in circumference, and on the floor, at the left side, was a pool of blood which had trickled down from the wound. A few inches from this was found a Smith & Wesson seven-shooter, with one barrel empty and the hammer drawn back, apparently in preparation for another discharge.

From all we can learn the cause can be directly traced to financial embarrassments. Mr. MEETS was unusually excited all day yesterday in consequence of the fluctuations in the money and stock market, in which he was operating extensively. Yesterday he proposed going to New-York on the noon train, to attend to urgent business. He missed that train, and was greatly excited in consequence. He then concluded to leave on the afternoon train, and during the interim, he in company with his wife transacted some private business in this city. Every time o'clock came he was again late, but he remarked that he would make as much time by taking the next train for the East. He then had a settlement with his bookkeeper, Mr. SCHULTZE, and gave explicit directions concerning his business during his absence. He then started home, and informed Mr. SCHULTZE that he would meet him at the office about 8½. He kept the appointment, and, after some conversation, he remarked to Mr. SCHULTZE, "Now you know all," and bade him good-bye. Mr. SCHULTZE noticed that his manner was changed, but attributing it to the excitement incident to the transactions during the day, paid no attention to it.

During the afternoon he arranged up little business transactions with several parties, secured a life insurance policy which he transferred to his wife some two months since, gave special directions concerning private matters, but all the time gave evidence of great mental excitement. The measures were evidently taken in full contemplation of the tragic act which terminated his life, although none of his friends entertained any apprehension of such a result.

The deceased had been married only a few months, and his domestic relations seem to have been of the most pleasant character. In reading over his papers this morning, a letter addressed to his wife was found, and in that he gives a somewhat detailed account of the causes which led him to take his own life. He alludes to his wife in most affectionate terms, but charges that his ruin was accomplished by those in whom he failed to keep their promises, and to meet the responsibilities coming due. He states that he was financially ruined, and that he preferred to take his own life rather than endure the excitement which would ensue. He had been engaged in the banking business in the city for a number of years, and was well known and highly esteemed. His death will cause deep sorrow among his friends and intimate acquaintances. He was about thirty-eight years of age.

POLITICAL.

MR. BOUTWELL IN BOSTON.

Address Yesterday of the Shoe and Leather Exchange—Distinguished Persons Present—The Secretary's Views—Endorsement of Senator Wilson.

BOSTON, Aug. 13.—Several hundred of the business men of Boston assembled at the Shoe and Leather Exchange, on Pearl-street, to hear an address from Hon. G. S. BOUTWELL, Secretary of the Treasury. Among the distinguished persons present were Gov. CLAFLIN, Ex-Gov. JEWELL, of Connecticut, Senator WILSON, JOHN B. ALLEY, and others. After a felicitous introduction by Wm. B. SPOONER, President of the Shoe and Leather Exchange, Mr. BOUTWELL was warmly welcomed and spoke as follows:

Mr. PRESIDENT: Beyond the expression of my thanks for the opportunity and cordiality of this interview, little remains for me to say. You, gentlemen, represent a leading branch of manufacturers and trade, with only brief periods of depression. The interest with which you are connected has enjoyed great prosperity from the moment when it attained the magnitude of national interest. There is no reason why other prosperity may not attend it in the future. In responding further in response to your request, yet limiting myself to the proprieties of the occasion, I shall refer to three topics of general interest, and not, I trust, irreconcilably involved in party controversy. I speak first of the revival of American commerce. Connected with the fact that one-third of our tonnage during the war, there occurred a general use and approval of iron vessels for the transportation of passengers and merchandise on the ocean. If this change had occurred in time of peace American ship-builders could not have sustained themselves in competition with the builders of iron ships in England and Scotland. Iron vessels are taking the place of wooden ones; and in the construction of iron vessels the English builders had, and still have, a great advantage. The iron vessels of England are monopolizing the trade of the world, including the foreign trade of the United States; this monopoly must be broken down. The question is not local, but national in the largest sense. It concerns every producer of grain and every consumer of foreign merchandise. It concerns the laboring people, as the loss of our foreign commerce closes to them one important national industry. Legislation can do another upon the sea; and, above all, the extent of our commercial marine in the time of peace is a measure of naval power in the time of war. The reduction of the public debt by frequent and considerable payments, is also, in my opinion, a topic of national concern. Too much satisfaction I fear, is given to natural deduction for present relief, and too little thought of the pernicious influence of a vast public debt upon the business of the people and the welfare of the country. It is true that the public debt, upon principles of justice, might be left to posterity for payment. The country we transmit to them is richer, more free, purer than the country we received from our predecessors. But it is not a question of individuals, nor even of generations. The nation is one, continuous, enduring, all-wise. Nations in periods of growth, and during eras of peace, have seemed indifferent to the burdens, while at the time, might have been avoided. There are ate evidences of growth and greatness. When a merchant's paper is sold at less than par in ordinary times, he at once should seek to reduce the amount upon the market. This is practical wisdom for an individual and for a nation. The payments already made toward the national debt have advanced the credit of the nation; payments should be continued at the rate of at least $50,000,000 a year until the bonds of the United States are at par in coin, whether they bear interest at the rate of four or six per cent. This can be done, I think, after one year, even upon a reduced system of taxation, but the reduction of the coin interest account is now reduced to about $100,000,000 a year. It can be easily understood that the ability of the Government to resume and maintain specie payments is materially dependent upon the difference between coin receipts and coin payments of the Treasury. In this view and upon other considerations hardly less important, I say that the interest account should be reduced to one hundred millions of dollars a year. A reduction of the principal will accomplish this result in time; but a reduction of the rate of interest will accomplish it immediately. The third topic, then, of national consequence to which I shall advert is the refunding of a portion of the debt at a lower rate of interest. This is not possible only on the fact of the rapid reduction of the public debt, and the consequent and proportionate improvement of the public credit. It is not hazardous to say that a considerable reduction can then be made in the interest account, and this without recurrence to the war in Europe. Our history, our present position and a surplus of revenue; second, payment upon the public debt; third, improvement of the public credit. What we now seek and expect is a reduction of the rate of interest on a part of the debt; and to the extent that this is accomplished the occasion for taxation is removed. In the presence of a public debt, a reduction of taxes is merely a transfer of burden from one class to persons who, for the moment, have no will or voice in the matter. A reduction of the rate of interest, made possible only by a generous temporary system of taxation, is to the extent of the saving, the annihilation of occasion for taxation. The system of taxation, then, and for this generation only, but for all times and for every generation. This is the recompense to a nation for its steady support of the public faith. We deprecate war, and adhere to a policy of peace. With a citizen soldiery—brave, capable and patriotic—we have no use for a large standing army. With our credit so established that we can command money without delay, and upon favorable terms, the nation is prepared for every exigency. But, gentlemen, I turn from these topics, and without much delay I will relieve you entirely. In the general prosperity of the country this city shares. Nothing of its can be different to its fortunes. Its growth is not marvelous, like that of many cities and villages of the West; but it is favorable and substantial. Boston is not the first city of the country in population, wealth and business. The indications are that you are striving to make Boston what it can and ought to be, and not what some other cities are. This is practical and wise. Boston is a city of merchants, and this organization, as I understand, is composed of merchants chiefly. As a class, you are most sensitive to every adverse and to every favorable circumstance. The business of the country for the first six months of the year, it was stated yesterday, was about twenty per cent in advance of the corresponding six months of 1869. Of this increase I hope you have your

CURRENT LITERATURE.

LOVE

Oh Love! how welcome is the beauteous light
Thou sheddest o'er our rough and dreary path!
When desolating tempests pour their wrath,
Thy cheering radiance lightens up our night!

How dear the kindly charities of home—
The tender earnings of those hearts of ours,
Affection's fairest-blooming, choicest flowers,
Alas, that withering blight to them may come!

For what would life be had we none to clasp
Unto our yearning bosom—none to bless—
No blushing cheek, telling of fond caress,
The yielding hand, looked in our fervent grasp!

Oh, blessings on the eyes that shine for us,
Hoarding in their blue depths a sunny smile,
Our weary hearts of sad care to beguile,
And all their wild tumultuous sorrows hush!

DOLLIE AND THE TWO SMITHS.

My father was an Irishman, and a writer of articles for magazines. I have never written in a magazine or anything else myself. My mother I don't remember. She died shortly after my birth. One of my earliest arithmetical efforts consisted in the discovery that I had nine brothers and sisters, concerning whom, as they are all alive and some of them Fenians, I desire to speak only in complimentary terms.

I believe publishers did not pay so liberally in those days as I have reason to hope they do now, or possibly my father may have acquired dissolute habits through his contact with literary men; but from some cause or other I was so slenderly provided with food, clothing and education, and my home was so inconveniently crowded and uncomfortable, that I left it at the age of fifteen, with an outfit consisting of one extra shirt, one ditto pair of socks, a comb, and thirteen and sixpence that I borrowed, without alluding to it at the time, from my eldest sister, who was keeping house and acted as treasurer generally, and whose balance in hand consisted of that amount. I have since paid it her back, with interest at seven per cent. As, however, my present purpose in writing is not to dwell upon the varied and striking incidents in my own fortunes through life, so much as to portray certain scenes into which its destiny has led me, I will skip over the first twenty years after leaving home, and land myself in a neat white clapboarded house, with green venetians, and a verandah half round it, situated on a wooded hillside, and commanding a lovely view of a secluded lake about ten miles long and three wide, on the shores of which a few scattered clearings indicated that we are across the Atlantic, and in a part of the country not yet very thickly settled. Nevertheless, we are in one of the Eastern States of America, at no very great distance from a city of 50,000 inhabitants, and can hear the shriek of the engine as the cars stop at the little village at the head of the lake. As to whether this lovely scenery with fair meadows and blue eyes, and hands so small and white that it is a marvel how she can do so much house-work and preserve them as she does, and a pleasure to look forward to eating the bread they are now kneading—I say, as to whether this young lady is my wife, or the "chattel," to take the legal English view of her, of that handsome, broad-shouldered man unyoking a team at the door of the barn, is a matter in which we three alone are concerned. It does not signify, either, who the farm or the two little chubby children belong to; the point to which I wish to call my readers' attention is this. Here, I am, an Irishman by descent, an Englishman by birth, a citizen of the United States by choice, and of no one world by an extended knowledge of it. I confess to only one inveterate prejudice, acquired doubtless from a long residence among pure and simple Asiatics, and this is an intense abomination of, and contempt for, all society calling itself civilized, and especially for that mongrel race of money-grubbers, whether they are located on one side of the Atlantic or the other, which calls itself Anglo-Saxon, and which, to an inordinate conceit, adds an almost inspired faculty for "peddling." If, therefore, the extremely sensitive feelings of my American readers are hurt by this record of my experiences of village life in their country, I only request them to wait until I publish a few observations upon which I am engaged in regard to the commercial morality of London, as compared with that of New-York, when they will have an opportunity of judging for themselves of my extreme impartiality, and of venting their spleen against England, by republishing my very original and uncomplimentary criticisms on that country, and pocketing the entire proceeds of the labor of my brains.

The name of my broad-shouldered companion and fellow-labourer, is Orange Z. Smith. As there are two other Orange Smiths in the neighborhood, we have to be very particular about the Z. pronounced zee, and not zed, in America, and so taught throughout the schools and colleges of the country. In the case of Orange, it does not stand for the first letter of any name, but is simply a distinctive middle initial; hence it follows that he is popularly known as Orange Zee. When our first little cherub was born, we called him Zuyder Zee, out of compliment to a Dutch ancestor on his mother's side. I may here remark that my name is also Smith. I dropped my Celtic patronymic and appropriated the English one upon the occasion of my taking the thirteen-and-six-pence from my sister above mentioned. The name of Zuyder Zee's mother is Mary, but she is called "Dollie." All the pet diminutives of female names in the states end in ie, and not in y as in England, perhaps because there is a more refined favor about it than about y; and all Dollie's correspondents address their letters to her, not by the Christian name of her husband, or even by her own Christian name, but tenderly and affectionately as "Mrs. Dolly Van Snook Smith," thus as it were inviting the affectionate sympathy and interest of the clerks in the post-office. So when I was so unfortunate the other day as to upset her out of the buggy and she broke her leg, the editor of the Van Snookville *Democrat* touchingly alluded to "the limb of Mrs. Dollie Smith, one of the most beautiful and highly respected residents of this township." Dollie's grandfather, Van Snook, had been the first settler here, and the town was called after him.

It is not necessary to say how Orange Zee and I first became acquaintances and then friends, and then decided "to go to farming" together, and were attracted to this pretty hillside, and to the immediate neighborhood of the farm where Dollie was living with her parents. I had to trust to Orange Zee's farming experience in everything. My ignorance was so great that he never ceased wondering where I had been "raised."

After Orange Zee and I had seen Dollie, and found that the adjoining farm was for sale, we determined to buy it; and we accordingly went to Dollie's uncle, to whom it belonged, and told him that the fences were all out of repair and the house was falling to pieces, and the meadows were all "run out," and that it was a miserable old place "any way," and not worth taking at a gift. Dollie's uncle saw at once from this that we were dying to get hold of the place, and as he was equally anxious to sell, he said that he had now given up all idea of selling, and intended to "hang" on to it. Orange Zee told me afterward that the great art of buying and selling was to appear as if you did not want to buy or sell, and always to seem to hang back. So we hung back. As we were boarding with Dollie's parents, I found "hanging back" quite a pleasant occupation. At last, one day Dollie's uncle came and said that he had been offered $75 an acre for his farm, and that if we wanted it we had better speak, as he was going to let it go at that. To my surprise Orange Zee said he had just offered $50 an acre for a better farm on the other side of the lake, and expected to get a decided answer from the proprietor to-morrow. I felt quite angry with Orange Zee when I heard this, as I hated the looks of the other side of the lake, and when Dollie's uncle went away, I told him he might go there if he liked by himself, but that I should continue to "hang back." He laughed at my innocence, and assured me that what he had told Dollie's uncle was only as big a lie as what Dollie's uncle had told him, and "how else could we expect over to get hold of the farm?" So then, of course, I said that it was all right, and we went on "hanging back." Finally, we had a talk with Dollie's father on the subject; and he said that if we would give him a hundred dollars down, and a note at hand at six months for a hundred more in case he succeeded, he would get the farm from his brother at fifty dollars the acre; but in that case we must leave the place for the present and seem to have given up all idea of settling here. Orange Zee told me afterward that the old man (we always called Dollie's father "the old man") had held a mortgage over his brother, and by threats of foreclosure forced him to sell. The old man was highly respected and looked up to for many miles round, as being the best horse-doctor and the "smartest" man at a trade generally to be found in that part of the country. He was also an elder of the Baptist Church, and exercised a most powerful sway on the occasion of "revivals" and "protracted meetings." When he found out how matters stood between Dollie, Orange Zee, and myself, he got nearly all our money out of us by secret monitions of Dollie—first to one, and then to the other; and, nothing but the accident of Dollie herself taking a decided stand of her own, prevented our being turned out of the house Dollieless and penniless. The whole details of this financially romantic transaction were afterward reported in the Van Sacookville *Democrat*; and the old man received a sort of ovation for some time afterward whenever he entered a store in the village, in compliment to his skill in having thus turned the charms of his Dollie to such good pecuniary account.

This did not prevent our having a wedding, which was the occasion of great rejoicing among all the members of the church to which Dollie belonged, and which bore grateful testimony to her popularity among the farmers' daughters in the neighborhood, who flocked to her marriage, in very elaborate Parisian toilets, in buggies and spring wagons, and accompanied by "beaus" the honesty of whose intentions it was refreshing to one accustomed to less primitive conditions, to contemplate. If I decline for reasons which may hereafter appear, to say whether Dollie was married to Orange Zee or myself on this suspicious occasion, it is not because either Dollie or her husband have ever since done anything to be ashamed of. Of the purity and simple innocence of our ménage there has never been a question. Nor did the fact that one of us had failed to realise his aspirations in respect of this estimable young lady, embitter our home relations. The skeptics in virtue on the other side of the Atlantic may sneer, but I am proud to say that no cloud of jealousy ever disturbed the serenity of our domestic horizon. Nor was the disappointed Smith ever for one instant false to the pure and innocent sentiment of fraternal affection which bound him to the other two. Indeed I may say that we were (and I trust still are) all three very justly considered models of propriety by the highly moral community of the village.

The said village consists of a single street, with three churches and a schoolhouse, all facing each other, in a little square in the middle, with pugnacious-looking steeples and a hostile cock to the gables, as though they were all longing to fly at each other. There are three dry-goods stores, and a hardware-store, and a drug-store, and a blacksmith's shop, and a billiard-saloon, and two taverns, besides grist-mills, saw-mills, carpenters' shops, &c. The population is a genial, good-natured race enough. Everybody is familiarly known by his or her abbreviated Christian name; and the most minute details of the daily life of every family, and every obscure member of it, are accurately known and carefully discussed at post-time in the store that keeps the Post-office, and which serves as a club and resort for idlers generally throughout the day. For although the inhabitants of Van Snookville are a tolerably industrious and prosperous community, they manage to spend a large share of their time in gossip, and find in the every-varying excitements of politics and religion abundant occasion for quarrel and intrigue. To one not familiar with their habits, their severe language and the harsh judgments they entertain of each other might be supposed to lead to irreconcilable feuds. But this is rarely the case, for the simple reason that an irreconcilable feud is a very unprofitable investment of time and temper; and men seldom hate each other so much as to interfere with their prospects of being able to cheat one another.

Orange Zee said that, until we could increase our capital, our best chance of becoming respected in the village would be to join the Methodist Church, and get the better of the old man "on a trade." He has, therefore, strong hopes of a revival, and in consequence of certain secret information regarding her father, conveyed to us by Dollie, we see a way by which we shall be enabled to obtain possession of a good deal of the old man's property, without rendering ourselves liable to imprisonment. We are indebted for the idea to Swomp, the pettifogging lawyer, who is the old man's rival in politics and in piety, and who is to obtain a percentage on the whole amount resulting from the transaction. After we had obtained possession of the farm and of Dollie, we found that it would be necessary to improve our living accommodation; and instead of building we determined to buy a ready-made house which was for sale half a mile distant, and move it to our own land—a proceeding which involved a great deal of the process known as "dickering."

To dicker successfully, one must have a great aptitude for chewing straws and whittling. The great art is to force your opponent to be the first to put a value on the article to be bought or sold. You choose a morning when you are not busy, for it is ruinous to let any indication of anxiety or haste appear. You walk slowly with your opponent to a fence-rail, and both sit leisurely across it and chew straws thoughtfully. I say opponent, because, in one sense, every man is your natural enemy—all the members of the community, whether they are engaged in agriculture, commerce, or politics, being kept from their earliest infancy to prey upon each other's pockets. You find yourself engaged in a gigantic game of grab, (which means getting all you can, and giving as little as possible in return,) and the weakest goes to the wall. Some win the game as bullies, others as sneaks; but you have very little chance unless you are either the one or the other. Moreover, it is important to remember that if you do not treat every man with whom you have any dealings upon the assumption that he is both a liar and a rogue, he considers you a fool; nor is there the least danger of his feelings being wounded by your openly doubting and requiring proof of his most solemn asseverations. This entire absence on your part of any gentlemanlike feeling excites his respect for your "smartness," and leads him to doubt equally every statement made by you in return as the highest compliment he can pay you.

I remember my first attempt at a trade was made in Dollie's presence, and what I imagined were feelings of delicacy she called a weak sense, and my conceit hurt me sadly. A fossil sentiment which had its origin in ages fitly called "dark," when idiots in armor devoted themselves to the protection of weak-minded women, when they might have been making money, and sacrificed their material progress to an abstraction called Chivalry. I explained to Dollie (this among the Anglo-Saxons on the other side of the Atlantic is reckonly considered honorable to tell lies when they are necessary to screw the money you have betrayed; and that, according to modern ideas of chivalry, it was not considered important that you should respect the virtue of your friend's wife, if you religiously paid him your gambling debts. Nor could I get this obtuse Dollie to admit that the unscrupulous pursuit of dollars by men of business in the New World was a more degrading occupation than the unlicensed pursuit of women by men of pleasure in the Old.

Orange Zee, who has an immense physique, trusts a good deal to his overbearing voice and manner in a trade, and it was amusing to hear him endeavor, by sheer force of will, to extort from little Deacon Brown a price for his house, and to see the little deacon wriggle, and writhe, and protest that he had not the faintest idea how much it might be worth, that he had never sold a house in his life before, and that unless Orange Zee would make him an offer, he felt quite powerless and paralyzed. At least two hours elapsed before either of them would name a figure. I think it was Orange Zee who, in spite of his brow-beating was forced to name a sum, which so wounded the deacon's feelings that he quietly rose and walked off without vouchsafing a word in reply, leaving our big Orange Zee ignominiously chewing his straw. In this game the little deacon made the first score. It was protracted over many days with varying fortunes, and might usually be considered drawn, as I do not think we paid either too much or too little for the house.

The next thing was to dicker with the "house-mover" to transport our new residence bodily on to our farm, which he did for $100, with the assistance of an old broken-winded horse, a man, and a boy.

The most expensive operation was the purchase of stock. Twenty-five cows, at from sixty to eighty dollars a piece, made a considerable inroad into what the old man had left of our capital. Orange Zee and I work our whole farm of 100 acres without any help. We have, we keep for which we paid $200, and a lumber wagon, and a mowing machine, with plows, harrows and other farm implements. Dollie has a German "help" called Gretchen, who has not acquired words more than her board until she can speak English. We console for her stupidity by her cheapness. She and Dollie milk all the cows, make all the butter, wash all the clothes, bake all the bread, cook all the food, and mend and make a great part of our clothing, to say nothing of looking after the children and the house generally.

We have a parlor with some ornaments made with dried "fall" leaves, and some cheap china shepherds and shepherdesses, and a picture worked by Dollie's mamma in worsted-work. This room is kept carefully closed, and its finery covered up, excepting on the monthly occasions when Orange Zee, in his capacity of class-leader, has a prayer-meeting in it. We live in the kitchen, out of which opens two bedrooms, a battery, a wood-shed, an attic staircase, and a cellar staircase, so that the walls may be said to be almost composed of doors. Liser shares the attic with dried apples and empty trunks.

The cooking is all done at a stove, not an open fire-place, a thing never to be seen in an American farm-house. The staple articles of diet are pork and beans and applesauce; besides which, Dollie is an excellent hand at corn-bread and griddle-cakes. We get up at five, and Orange Zee and I go out and do "the chores"—in other words, attend to the stock, draw water, and make Dollie's fire, chop wood, &c. At six we breakfast, and at midday we dine, and at six we have supper, after which "the chores" again. The quantity of things Dollie does by machinery is surprising. She washes with a machine, and she dries with a machine, and she sews with a machine, and can knit a pair of stockings in half an hour with a machine, and makes butter with a machine, and pares apples with a machine; and she cans tomatoes and sweet corn, and preserves blackberries, and saves wood-ashes, and makes soap with "lye" (which is water that has soaked through them,) and is a perfect repository of domestic receipts; and turns out on Sunday to go to meeting with a big "chignon," which she calls a "waterfall," and a long train, as neatly *chassé* and *gentée* as if she lived on the Boulevards instead of on Beaver Lake. How she manages to effect these sudden and entire transformations is only one of the mysteries which attach to Dollie, and are a source of perpetual wonder and admiration to Orange Zee and myself. Then she takes in *The Revolution*, and seems to me to have more advanced notions on "Woman's Rights" than SUSAN B. ANTHONY herself; and she reads *The Radical* regularly, and watches the new development of the religious idea of Boston with such keen relish that I sometimes suspect she is a secret contributor. I vastly believe she is corresponding with those two strong-minded opponents of stringent ceremonial observances, OLIVE LOGAN and ELEANOR KIRK, on the marriage question; but she does not at present admit either Orange Zee or myself into her reasons for always going to the Post-office herself for her letters. We have perfect confidence in her, and are waiting without alarm for the results. So long as she is the most efficient housewife in the county we have no right to complain; and I believe that it is when she is on her knees scrubbing the floor that her most brilliant inspirations come to her, and suggest those abstruse problems of theology with which she occasionally plies Elder Parker, much to that poor orthodox minister's embarrassment. Notwithstanding all which, there is not a Sunday-school teacher in the district (provided always she be married) more universally respected and beloved; and no "sewing bee" are so popular as those which our little Mrs. Dollie gives alternately with Orange Zee's prayer-meetings in the front parlor. Upon these occasions the neighboring farmers' wives flock to the manufacture of our "pants" and petticoats, and discuss the latest inventions in sewing-machines and theology over an abundant supply of tea.

Meantime, like Dollie, we do as much farm work as we can by machinery, too. We have a sowing-machine and a mowing-machine and a reaping-machine. In the hot haying time we rise before breakfast, and rake and cure our hay with horse-rakes and tedders, and load it by a patent process on to our wagon, and get our bright "Timothy" into our barn with another patent thing like a harpoon, the same afternoon. Think of that, you poor befogged farmers of the old country! The amount of hay that we two can cut, cure and move away in one day is so great that I shall not mention it, lest you should imagine that I had been born as well as naturalized in America. We never stack it outside, and have a hay-press of our own, which we work, as we do most things, by horse-power, and press for our neighbors as well. We have a horse-power threshing-machine also, with which we thresh our neighbors' grain at from four to eight cents a bushel, and make a good thing of it; and by killing all our calves two days after they are born, and sending all our milk to the cheese-factory, we are able to contribute to the large cargoes of cheese which annually cross the Atlantic for consumption in the British Isles. What old fogies you British farmers are not to kill your calves, and so save the milk!

Besides our agricultural operations, we are called upon as good citizens to devote some of our attention to politics. The election of the town officers every year is an occasion of great excitement and intrigue. It is here that the youthful American mind acquires the rudiments of that exalted statesmanship which finds its full fruition in the adroit achievement of great State or national financial frauds. A "State" in America is divided into counties and towns; the towns are in fact rural districts, each one large enough for half a dozen ordinary English country parishes; in each town there may be one or more villages or hamlets, though the villages properly so-called, require charters of incorporation giving them municipal officers and independent local government. Where there is no such village incorporation, the town chooses annually its own officers; these consist of town Supervisor, Road Commissioner, Sheriff, Constables, &c. Politics may thus be said to be brought into the minutest details of every man's daily life.

For instance, Orange Zee, vowing vengeance against the old man, Dollie's father, and being also animated by the desire to attain the first round of the ladder by which he might possibly ultimately climb to the Presidential chair at Washington, determined to put himself forward as the Republican candidate for the exalted office of Town Constable, in pursuance of which design Orange Zee donned his go-to-meeting coat, and, after consulting Swomp, who was going himself to run for Supervisor on the Republican ticket, drove to several of the leading Republican farmers, and announced to them that he had been so urgently pressed by his friends to have his name put upon the ticket as constable, that he had reluctantly consented, and that he would consider it a favor if they would support him. Meantime Swomp having held a private caucus of his friends at one of the "stores" in the village, decided upon the list of officers which they would offer to the Republican party in opposition to the list headed by the old man, who comes forward as Republican candidate in opposition to Swomp. A few days after, all the Republicans in the town rally to the Republican tavern, where Swomp's supporters hand each arrival a ticket containing his own name at the top, and Orange Zee's name at the bottom; and the old man's supporters hand each arrival a list with his name at the top; on receiving which the voters plunge into an inner room reeking with humanity, smoke and profanity, where all the respective candidates and their supporters are struggling round a table, at which are seated the scrutineers; and after a day of commotion and excitement, Swomp's supporters announce triumphantly that they have carried their ticket, and Orange Zee returns to our longing arms, covered with dust and glory, and smelling of whisky.

But this is only a preliminary stage. The Democrats go through the same form a few days afterward, and then both political parties having thus decided on their tickets, try issues with each other. It is only to be expected that a number of the old man's supporters, disgusted with their defeat, vote Democratic; but then a number of Democrats, on the same ground, vote Republican—so the one sets off against the other, and about balance the other. Still the issue is so uncertain as it is in England, because a vote in America is worth as much money as it is in England, though it stands for the State or United States instead of the town they live in, and may be illustrated by Orange Zee's own proceedings. He having a marvelous facility for diving into the private affairs of his fellow-townsmen, went to some who had forgotten to pay his bill to the Van Snookville Mercury, and told them that if they would vote for him, to collect their debts he would make them nothing for it, and he went to others who he knew had overpaid his own debts, and promised, that if they would vote for him he would always give them warning before he came to distrain, so as to enable them to convey their goods away in time; in fact Orange Zee manoeuvred so as to compound with the debtors of the town, which he could wield to benefit those who voted for him, and to injure his opponents, that many who voted Democratic scored out the constables nominated on their own ticket, and substituted Orange Zee's name. Thus it happened that although the Democratic ticket was finally elected, and Swomp and the old man both defeated, Orange Zee came in triumphantly at the tail of the Democrats; thus in these early days proving political capacity of a very high order, and inspiring both Dollie and me with great expectations for the future. I did not then know that Orange Zee had begun life as a boot-black in the lobby at Albany, and thus at a tender age had imbibed, as it were, through the soles of eminent politicians, those first principles which he was turning to such excellent account.

Where life is one gigantic system of barter, one of the earliest lessons to be learnt is, how much one's social position, political influence, professional knowledge and religious standing are severally worth "on a trade." Take the case of Gouge, who was elected Democratic town supervisor against Swomp and the old man. Gouge was a director of the Van Snookville and Berdache Branch Railway. The V. S. and B. B. R. is Democratic; no Republican conductors, porters and breakesmen need apply. At the State elections the V. S. and B. B. R. vote Democratic to a man; and the nomination of the Democratic candidate for our Congressional district may practically be said to rest with the President and Board of the V. S. and B. B. R. Gouge had been first a porter, then a conductor, and finally had run a wild-cat on said railway with such success that he was promoted to station-master. To run a wild-cat for any length of time on a single line without an accident requires both skill and daring. A wild-cat is a sort of extra goods train that has no stated time for running, but dodges from one station to another between the regular trains whenever the line happens to be vacant and the engineer thinks he can reach the next station before any train leaves it, and go fast enough not to be overtaken by the lightning express behind him. Metaphorically, Gouge had run a wild-cat all his life; he had a wonderful faculty of dodging past people on his upward career. He knew so well the value of his position as station-master, that, though his salary was only a thousand dollars a year, he managed by dexterous trading to exchange the information, opportunities and power which his position gave him, for over $20,000 in two years. Gouge it was who saw how much money was to be made by hotel at the depot; and he sent for his brother, who was a hotel-keeper, and promised to secure the privilege of the hotel to him, on condition that he should receive a share of the profits; and so he introduced Gouge junior to the President, who saw no objection to the scheme, provided he had another share in the profits. So the President and the two Gouges share the profits of the hotel between them. In the same way he secured a valuable railway contract for the leading Democrat in Van Snookville, upon the understanding that he should command the whole vote whenever he required it, a few refractory Democrats being "squared" with small shares in the contract, and the whole helping to swell the political influence of the President of the V. S. and B. B. R., who received besides a large pecuniary share in the profits of the contract. And so Gouge quietly slipped with his $20,000 from being station-master into the proprietorship of the Van Snookville *Democrat*, which paper he worked so successfully for the interest of the railway and the Democratic Party in general, and himself in particular, that when the Van Snookville National Bank was started, the voice of public opinion unanimously pointed to Gouge as President; and Gouge finding himself, to use his own words, "reluctantly forced into this position of responsibility and prominence by his appreciative fellow-townsmen," (who are by this time so completely cowed by him that they are afraid to call their souls their own,) runs that flourishing institution, the First National Bank of Van Snookville, as he did the wild-cat, entirely for his own benefit. Is there any wonder, therefore, that, though the majority of the population of Van Snookville is Republican, by some mysterious dispensation the vote of the town is always largely Democratic? Gouge could not Gouge largely Democratic? Gouge could not Gouge largely Democratic? the President and Board of the V. S. and B. B. R., Town Supervisor, proprietor of the Van Snookville *Democrat*, part proprietor of the Van Snookville Railway Hotel and joint-owner with his son, who "runs it," of the principal store in the village, with one half of the population in debt to his bank, and the other half dependent in some form or other on the V. S. and B. B. R.—could not Gouge, I say, bring such terrific pressure to bear upon any luckless individual who ventured to thwart his sovereign will, that life in Van Snookville would be a burden to him? If Gouge wants to force a public road across a man's field, all he has to do is to tell the judge, who owe's his election to Gouge's influence, that he had better appoint assessors prepared to "lay" the road thus, and do his (Gouge's) will, or he need never more hope to dispense justice in that neighborhood. Gouge's life seems bent on the invention of political and social screws, and instruments of moral torture; and as all the functionaries are elected and he practically controls the elections, he manages to work the electors and the elected against each other with such adroitness, that the power he wields may be said to be absolute.

Providentially Gouge drinks! Van Snookville, as ungrateful as her rival, Paris, to the man to whom she owes, if not her beauty, at least her prosperity—Van Snookville, less bold than her "irreconcilable" sister, is afraid to vote "no" against her oppressor, but finds a grateful solace in the consolatory reflection that he drinks. For a week at a time whisky renders Gouge unable to rule over us. Then Swomp, who is perpetual arch-grand knight of the Good Templars, rallies his sons of temperance, and the leading church-members enter into deep mysterious conclave as to the best means of ridding themselves from the hated yoke of Gouge. The old man and Swomp sink their religious and trading animosities to combine against the common enemy; and a holy alliance is formed between the Methodists and Baptists, which results in the announcement that Splurge, the great revivalist preacher, will arrive, to the unction of the slumbering consciences of the Van Snookvilleites; and the junior members of the community, of both sects and sexes, look forward with some little flutter of excitement to the prospect of a "protracted meeting," and unlimited opportunities of flirtation. It is hoped that by a tremendous effort the religious journals do not devote to abusing each other. It is quite an interesting study to turn over a file of these, and add up the total of bitter and contrite hearts that have resulted during the year from the labors of the various Splurges all over the country, and to read how bitter these rival Splurges sometimes get with one another, and how jealous of each other's special gifts, and how furious are the feuds which arise from the difficulty of sharing the spoil. Even now the war which resulted from the Van Snookville [illegible] Swomp declared that the old man had persuaded a number of those who intended to "experience" Methodist religion, to join the Baptist Church; whereas it had been clearly understood before Splurge's arrival, that all the broken hearts so made were to be divided equally between the two denominations, but the fact is, on a trade, whether it be in human consciences or anything else, the old man is always more than a match for Swomp.

The practical inconvenience of this revival was, that its influence was not confined to quickening the consciences only of those who benefited by it; they seemed to get quicker all over. One young man, before he got religion, with whom I was dickering for a horse, positively assured me he had paid $200 for it, and could not sell it to me for less. Our trade was interrupted by Splurge for a fortnight, and at the end of it he had undergone the quickening process, and swore as positively he had paid $245 for the animal.

This is only one illustration. I did not know of a single instance of greater honesty in trade after the revival than before it. If even Splurge cannot venture to recommend people when they are asked for their costs to give their cloaks also, without extinguishing himself and his popularity as an importer of the Christian religion for ever, let him, at least, suggest that when a man asks for your cloak, you should not turn upon him and strip him naked as an evidence of Christian "smartness."

Orange Zee did not get religion, but he got a good deal of useful information, by the dexterous management of which he hopes to increase his social and political influence, and thus rise to higher spheres of usefulness.

I do not mean to divulge what these are—in fact, I am at this moment interrupted by a piece of intelligence which for a time will disturb our domestic arrangements, and which involves to no small degree the future happiness both of Orange Zee and myself. I have before alluded to the remarkably philosophical and speculative character of Dollie's mind, and that we have both been conscious that her advanced habits of thought were not unlikely to produce a strong influence upon us. She has just imparted to us the important discovery that she has married the wrong Smith. I need not say that we saw it both in the same light instantly. Why it never flashed upon us before during the last five years it is useless to attempt to inquire. It was the real solution of a great domestic problem, which, like Columbus' egg, we had missed from its extreme simplicity.

As the laws of divorce in the State in which we are now residing interfere in the most absurd and arbitrary manner with all private matrimonial arrangements of its citizens, we have determined at once to proceed to the more enlightened State of Indiana, and have telegraphed to have the preliminary measures taken; this will enable us to start to-morrow. Dollie, who has made herself acquainted with the whole course of proceedings, assures us that in that State the ceremony of divorce by mutual consent will not occupy above half an hour, and she then wishes to proceed to New-York to have the marriage ceremony performed by at least two leading liberal divines. She is strongly inclined in favor of Mr. WARD BEECHER and Mr. FROTHINGHAM. She says she does not care so much about the mere ceremony, but she wishes to commit those influential men to a great principle. Orange Zee asked her stupidly whether she thought it likely she would ever change back again. Dollie, of course, told him to mind his own business. Orange Zee said he thought it was his business; but his mind is so little able to rise above the ordinary interests of every-day life, that we never attend to what he says on these more profound questions. Whether I am the Smith from whom Dollie is going to be divorced, or the Smith to whom she is going to be married, is not a matter of the smallest interest to my readers. I may tell them what happens to us in Indiana and New-York, or I may not, as some future occasion; but I can't know till it is over whether it will be worth telling. Meantime, at this the public may rest assured, that Orange Zee, Dollie and I all have the strongest possible affection, esteem and admiration for each other, and are all profoundly indifferent to anything the world may think of us.—*Blackwood's Magazine.*

INVISIBLE BELLS.—There are some curious legends about subterranean bells, invisible bells supposed to be ringing by some mysterious agency under-ground. In a certain parish in Nottinghamshire, a church is said to have been swallowed up by an earthquake in the days long long ago; and those veritable bells, some of the rustics declare, can be heard ringing at Christmas. Something similar is claimed for a Westmoreland parish—provided the ear be placed near the ground on a Sunday. In Lancashire there is another instance, in which the invisible bells choose Christmas Eve as their time for playing. Still more of these curious old beliefs relate to invisible bells ringing under water. Once upon a time, a ship was bringing some church bells to the coast of Cornwall; the ships were wrecked and all hands lost; and there are the bells to be heard in the bay, lifting up their mournful sounds from the sea whenever a storm was coming on. A somewhat similar story is told at St. Ouen's in France; where the fishermen refuse to go to sea if, on putting the ear down near the level of the water, they hear the invisible bells; the sound denotes bad weather impending. What it is that they really do hear, possibly a scientific man might help them to determine; seeing that there are many peculiar sounds produced by the wind in certain states of the weather which a credulous person might believe to be bell-sounds. Many persons, in danger of drowning, have believed that they heard the sound of bells while they were under water. There was a Danish sailor, some years ago, who, after being immersed some time, and then rescued from imminent peril, declared that he heard the bells of Copenhagen just before he lost consciousness. In another case, an Englishman, in a somewhat similar predicament, declared that he heard sounds as if "all the bells of Heaven were ringing him into Paradise;" although there was only one church bell within half a dozen miles, and that one cracked.—*All the Year Round.*

THE POETRY AND PROSE OF THE BALL.—Look at that form of popular entertainment among the higher classes, which is called a ball, a dance, or a hop, just as the taste and fancy of the describer may suggest. Ask the maidenhood of Great Britain, and they all with one accord, from the blushing debutante just free from the backboard, to the by no means youthful, yet in every way hopeful maiden of many seasons. They will all agree in saying that a ball is the most complete realization of earthly happiness. It is the embodiment of Elysium in the eyes of those who are "tall and handsome and twenty-two, with nothing whatever on earth to do but to dine, and to dance, and to bill and to coo." And therewith the impressive British swell will agree, provided that the music be good, the floor easy, and partners abundant. Paterfamilias, good easy man, whose dancing days are over, will concede that it is pleasant to see the young ones enjoy themselves. Materfamilias will think, if she confesses not, that of all the happy hunting grounds, wherein the bait of bright eye and winning smile may be most successfully employed, and the prey be judiciously hooked, a ball-room is the most promising; for, as reason the wary campaigners, although croquet has its merits, there is too much attention required to the game. The dancers of picnics counterbalance their usefulness. Singing duets together may in some cases pass, but is open to the same objection as croquet. But for flirtation, with a meaning, the palm must be conceded to the dimly-lighted conservatory or the handy terrace, where half-heard music, and the sensuous breath of flowers, and the ground swell of passion after the dance, all seduce the unwary into putting that question which is easy enough to ask, but exceedingly difficult to recall. But ask your philosopher or your jaded worldling what a ball is, and he will answer to this effect: That it is a company of people who have probably never met before in their lives, and certainly care not if they never meet again, crowded together into a room too small for half the number, where the heat is tropical, and the atmosphere laden with dust enough to drive Prof. TYNDALL out of his senses; that this company has met together at the hour when sensible people go to bed, to dance till sensible people are on the point of getting up; that during this dance the performers look as though they were in attendance at a funeral; that having heated themselves with the exercise, they at once proceed to catch violent colds, and lay the seeds of future consumption in draughty doorways or at open windows; that at the very time the digestion requires rest, an unusual and unnecessary meal is taken, called in hideous mockery supper; and that at last when the daylight will be no longer excluded, like discreet spectres gray and wan, the once blooming beauties shiver into their carriages, and their steel-vest partners hasten to brandy and soda and cigars, and much distrust talk over their conquests. And the next morning little Miss Pipe, the grocer's daughter, reading the long list of names of the gay and the gallant souls who were present at Lady Doldrums' dance, will sigh, and think what a very fine thing it must be to wear gay dresses, and go to balls, and dance with Prince Prettyman every night. Poor little maiden! If she only knew that there are many aching hearts beating under beautiful dresses, and some cases which the most rapid of waltzes cannot chase away!—*St. James' Magazine.*

WITTY TOASTS.—Some of the best and most witty toasts have been called forth as answers or retaliations to others proposed at the same entertainment, and which were meant as sarcastic or spiteful hits at some one or more of the persons present. Of this class is the well-known one of TURNER'S, the celebrated landscape painter. The great artist, although he took little part in society, and only displayed to those with whom he was most intimate the shrewdness of his observations, was possessed of a ready wit. Being at dinner one day where several artists, amateurs, and literary men were met together, one of the party, a poet, by way of being facetious, and as giving the artists present a hard knock, proposed as a toast, "The Health of the Painters and Glaziers of Great Britain." The toast was, of course, drunk amid great laughter, in which TURNER joined. The painter of "The Rise and Fall of Carthage" then rose, and, after returning thanks for the toast, proposed "The Health of the British Paper Stainers," thus giving a very good example of what those must expect who, while themselves living in glass houses, indulge in the dangerous habit of throwing stones. An incident of this sort is also retailed of Sir WALTER SCOTT. At a literary party, where the great novelist was present, his health was given and drunk, as "The Colossus of Literature." He rose up to return thanks, and gave as a toast the health of another Scotchman, Mr. MCADAM, the reformer of road-making, as "The Colossus of Roads."—*St. James' Magazine.*

A LUNCH PARTY IN LONDON.—On Monday last Lady MORGAN (Sydney Owenson, the Wild Irish Girl, Ida of Athens, &c.) summoned me to meet a friend of hers at lunch. I went at half-past two. Her house is a small curiosity-shop, crowded with interesting relics. She has VOLTAIRE'S writing-chair, and a sketch of his study. The walls are literally concealed by likenesses and autographs. Everything, like herself, is "*se peut*" and antique, except the music she never fails to enlist. She is so short that, when sitting, her feet can't reach the floor. Her vivacity is boundless, and her intellectual attractions recognized, as you will see, by the first minds of the age. She dresses as you must imagine a discreet sylph would dress—that is, in a mass of light, many-colored gossamery stuff, with ribbons flying in all directions, and a fanciful coquettish cap. Well! she rouges highly, and, though turned of eighty, might, under the magnetic mask of wit, were her sight and hearing not imperfect, pass for something over fifty. She placed me on her right, at her little round table, and inquired in a whisper if I was aware of the celebrities present. "They were a cluster of brilliants and I knew them all." Here you have them. Close on my right sat MACAULAY, the fullest and fastest man in conversation I ever met with; his only defect an uncontrollable effort, arising from excessive self-esteem, to monopoline the talk. On the left of Lady MORGAN was Lord CARLISLE, the Lord-Lieutenant of Ireland, (Morpeth.) Then came HALLAM, (Middle Age,) a most interesting person in appearance and manner, suffering to such an extent from disease as to be unable to walk without help, and perhaps evincing a partial loss of mental energy. There, too, was that most excellent historian of Greece, GROTE, whom I like and respect the more every time I see him. Near him, and opposite the hostess, twinkled away the pink eyes of Albino LOWE, the only highly-gifted individual of that species, perhaps, in being; and we rounded off with CHARLES VILLIERS, a true, talented and uncompromising Liberal. I had almost said Democrat, albeit the brother of CLARENDON; MONCKTON MILNES, a poet, politician, parliamentary speaker and ready converser; and, though last, far from least, Lady COMBERMERE. Now, I won't indulge in repeating the numberless admirable things said at this cosy lunch, during about an hour and a half. The eagerness to talk far outstripped the eagerness to eat, yet, one time I believe every man was leaning forward over the table and giving to the whole unlistening company his particular idea. The bursts of merriment were unceasing. If I were a book-making tourist, I am certain that I could expand the intellectual gold at this lunch through an octavo of leaves. Review the names and realize its character.—*Letters from London, by George Miffin Dallas.*

THE OLD BOYS OF SOCIETY.—And the old boys, too—the Major Pendennisses of society—how sadly do they take their amusement. If it is a wretched sight to see a mere boy ape the manner and the vices of advanced manhood, surely the sight of a poor, padded old sinner trying to shine with the graces of youth, is more pitiable still. The hair dyed with the purple of Tyre, the thin and shaky hands, on which the rings will clink, and the tired, hot feet, crammed into the torturing boot, and the tongue, tremulous yet daring to tell wicked stories—a pitiable sight, and one which decorum youth will do well to pass by.—*guards & passes.—St. James' Magazine.*

CHERRY FEASTS IN OXF

chanical precision in their confessions; and when they have done talking, they seem to shrink into themselves in the consciousness that they have bored you, well knowing how vastly the same topics have bored them. Women of this kind, I am always sure, have arrant egotists for their husbands—men whose domestic conversation is made up of what they have written and what they mean to write; who treat their wives to chapters from their manuscripts instead of to the theatres; and who give them jewels of thought instead of precious stones, which, I believe, they would much prefer. The independent woman, and, perhaps the typical literary wife, knows very little of her husband outside his domestic character. He is no doubt clever, and all that; but she feels that there is a good deal of imposition going on when she reads the idealism in which his ravished critics wrap him, and grows mightily impatient when she hears her friends tell her and each other how much they envy her her possession of such a man.—*A Woman's View of Authors and Matrimony, in English Magazine.*

ROMANCE OF AN OLD BUREAU.

In the Summer of 1867, after a prolonged course of Russian steppes, Crimean hill-sides, Moscow churches, St. Petersburg boulevards, Finnish lakes and Swedish forests, I found myself at Berlin, and during the first week of my stay was busy from dawn to dusk in exhausting, with the systematic industry of the genuine British tourist, the various "sights" of that methodical city, which Mr. MURRAY's Koran, in red binding, politely defines as "an oasis of brick amid a Sahara of dust," and in studying all the minutiæ of that pipe-clayed civilization, which appears to advance, like the national army, in time to the music of the "Pas de Charge."

Just as my lionizing fever was beginning to abate, a slight service, rendered on a pouring wet day in the Park, brought me into closer relations with a pleasant-looking elderly German, who had frequently crossed my rambles, and more than once halted to exchange a few words with me, in the frank, open-hearted fashion of the hospitable Teutonic race. Our acquaintance, however, was still in embryo, when, on the day of which I am speaking, the old man, having taken shelter under a thinly-foliaged tree, was in a fair way to be thoroughly drenched. I came to the rescue with my umbrella. Observing that he had got wet through before gaining his impromptu refuge, I insisted upon taking him to my lodgings, (which were close at hand,) and drying him thoroughly before I let him go; his own residence, as I found on inquiry, being at a considerable distance. The old man's gratitude knew no bounds, and next morning he reappeared with a hospitable smile upon his broad face, announcing that he had told "his folk" of my kindness to him, that his "Hausfrau" and his "kleine Gretchen" wished to thank me themselves—that, in short, I must come and eat tea-cakes with them that very evening, and smoke a German pipe afterward, which Herr Hirth (the name in common with half a majority of his countrymen, recorded as the scene of human felicity. In order to secure himself against any evasion, he added, with a resolute air, that (as I might possibly lose my way) he would come and fetch me himself.

Punctual as death or a collector of water-rates, Herr Heinrich Holzmann presented himself at the time appointed, and marched me off in triumph to a neat, comfortable-looking little house on the southern side of the town, with a small garden in front of it. The garden was of the invariable German type; the same trim little flower-beds, accurate as regiments on parade; the same broad gravel-walk, laid out with mathematical regularity; the same trellis-work Summer-house, festooned with creepers at the further end, and the same small table in the centre of it, surmounted by a corpulent tea-pot of truly domestic proportions, presided over in this case by two female figures, who, on our approach, come forward to greet us and are introduced to me by my host as his wife and daughter.

Frau Holzmann, (or, as her husband calls her, Lisbechen,) is a buxom, motherly, active-looking woman, apparently about fifty years of age, with that snug, fireside expression, (suggestive of hot tea-cakes and well-aired sheets, characteristic of the well-to-do German matron; but a close observer may detect on that broad, smooth forehead, on those round, rosy cheeks, the faint but indelible impress of former trials and sufferings; and through the ring of her voice, full and cheery though it is, runs an under tone of melancholy that would seem to tell of a time in the far-distant past when such sadness was only too habitual. The daughter, Margarethe—or Gretchen, as her parents call her—who may be about eighteen, is one of those plump, melting damsels, with china-blue eyes and treacle-colored hair, who never appear without a miniature of SCHILLER on their neck and a paper of prunes in their pocket, and who, after flowing on for a whole evening in a slow, steady, canal-like current of sentiment, will sup upon smoking pig and apricot jam with an appetite at which Dando the oyster-eater might have been justly proud. Both welcome me with true German cordiality, and overwhelm me with thanks for my courtesy to the head of the family, reproaching him at the same time for bringing me in before they have completed their preparations, and made everything comfortable for me; to give time for which operation, Herr Heinrich marches me into a trim little dining-room opening upon the garden, and thrusts me simultaneously into an easy-chair and a pair of easy slippers, while I take a hasty survey of the chamber into which I have been thus suddenly ushered.

It is one of those snug cosy little rooms, spotless in cleanliness and faultless in comfort, immortalized by WASHINGTON IRVING in his description of the Dutch settlements in North America. The floor is polished like a mirror; the tasteful green and white paper, (which looks delightfully fresh this sultry weather) seems as fresh as the day it was put on; while the broad, well-stuffed sofa, which takes up nearly one whole side of the room, seems just made for the brawny beam-ends of some portly German burgher, or the restless roly-poly limbs of his half-dozen big babies. Above the chimney-piece (along which stand the usual china shepherdesses, "Presents from Dresden," and busts of GOETHE and SCHILLER) hangs a staring, highly-colored medley of fire, smoke, blue and white uniforms, rearing horses and overturned cannon, which some crabbed Teutonic letters beneath it proclaim to be "Die Schlacht bei Königgärtz, 3 Juli," 1866; while facing it from above the sofa is a rather neatly-done water-color likeness of a chubby, fair-haired lad, in an infantry uniform, whom I rightly guess to be my host's soldier-son Wilhelm, (a household word in his father's mouth,) now on garrison duty at Spandau.

But the object which specially attracts my attention is a tall, grim bureau of dark oak in the further corner beyond the fire-place, decorated with those quaint old German carvings which carry one back to the streets of Nuremberg and the house of ALBRECHT DÜRER. There stand Adam and Eve in all their untrammeled freedom, shoulder to shoulder, like officers in the centre of a hollow square, with all the beasts of the earth formed in close order around them, and the Tree of Knowledge standing up like a sign-post in the rear. There the huge frame of Goliath, smitten by the fatal stone, reels over like a fallen tower, threatening to crush into powder the swarm of diminutive Philistines who are hopping about in the background. There appear the chosen Twelve, with faces curiously individualized, in spite of all the roughness of the carving, and passing through every gradation, from the soft womanly features of the beloved disciple to the bearded, low-browed, ruffianly visage of him "which also was the traitor." And there the persecutor Saul, not yet transformed into Paul the Apostle, (sheathed in steel from top to toe, armed with a sabre that might have suited Bluebeard himself, and attended by a squadron of troopers armed cap-à-pie,) rides at full gallop past the gates of Damascus on his errand of destruction.

"That bureau must be a very old one," remark I tentatively.

"It is, indeed—but *that's* not why we value it," answers the old man, with kindling eyes. "That bureau is the most précious thing we have; and there's a story attached to it which will never be forgotten in our family, I'll answer for it. I'll tell you the story one of these days, but not to-night, for we mustn't spoil our pleasant evening by any sad recollections. And here, in good time, comes Liesbechen to tell us that tea's ready."

I will not tantalize my readers with a catalogue of the good cheer which heaped the table; suffice it to say, the meal was one that might have tempted the most* notorious evil liver" that ever returned incurable from Calcutta; and seasoned with a heartiness of welcome which would have made far poorer fare acceptable. Fresh from reminiscences of "Hermann and Dorothea," I could almost have imagined myself in the midst of that finest domestic group of the great German artist. The hearty old landlord of the Golden Lion, and his "kluge verständige Hausfrau," were before me to the life; the blue-eyed Mädchen, who loaded my plate with tea-cakes, might (with a little addition of height and dignity) have made a very passable Dorothea; while "brother Wilhelm," had he been there, would have represented my ideal Hermann fairly enough. Nor was the "friendly chat" wanting to complete the picture. The old man, warming with the presence of a new listener, launched into countless stories of his soldier-son, who, young as he was, had already smelt powder on more than one hard-fought field, during the first short war of the Seven Weeks' War, Fran Lisbeth, who was an actual mine of those quaint old legends which are nowhere more perfect than in Germany, poured forth a series of tales which would have made the fortune of any "Christmas Number" in Britain; while the young lady, though rather shy at first, shook off her bashfulness by degrees, and asked a thousand questions respecting the strange regions which I had recently quitted; the sandy wastes of the Volga, and the voiceless solitudes of the Don—the relics of former glory which still cling around ancient Kazan—wicker-work shanties inhabited by brawling Cossacks, and Crimean caverns tenanted by Tartar peasants—battered Kertch and ruined Sevastopol—Odessa with her sea-fronting boulevard, and sacred Kiev, with her dim catacombs and shrines of gilded towers—the barbaric splendor of ancient Moscow, and the imperial beauty of queenly Stockholm. It was late in the evening before I departed, which I was not allowed to do without promising, once and again, not to be long of returning.

And I kept my word; for the quiet happiness of this little circle, so simple and so open-hearted, was a real treat to a restless gad-about like myself. Before the month was at an end, I had strolled round the town with Herr Holzmann a dozen times; I had partaken fully as often of Frau Lisbeth's inexhaustible tea-cakes; and I had presented Fräulein Margarethe, on the morning of her eighteenth birthday, with a pair of Russian ear-drops, accompanying my gift, (as any one in my place might well have done,) by a resounding kiss on both cheeks, which the plump little Mädchen received as frankly as it was given. But the relentless divinity of the scythe and scalp-lock, who proverbially waits for no man, at length put a period to my stay in Berlin; and one evening, a few days before my departure, I reminded Herr Heinrich of his promise to tell me the history of the old bureau, which had attracted my attention. The old man, nothing loth, settled himself snugly in the ample corner of the sofa, fixed his eyes upon the quaint old piece of furniture which formed the theme of his discourse, and began as follows:*

"You must know, then, mein Herr, that in the year 62 business began to fall off rather with me, (I was a cabinet-maker, you remember,) and from bad it came to worse, till I thought something should really be done to put matters to rights. Now, just about this time, all manner of stories were beginning to go about of the high wages given to foreign workmen in Russia, and the heaps of money that sundry Germans who had gone there from Breslau and Königsberg, and elsewhere, were making in St. Petersburg and Moscow. And so I pondered and pondered over all these tales, and over the plight I was in, till at last I began to think of going and trying my luck as well as the rest. My wife and I talked it over, and settled that it should be done; and we were just getting ready to start, when one night a message came that my old uncle, Ludwig Holzmann, of the Friedrich-Strasse, (who had taken offence at my marriage, and never looked near me since) was dying, and wanted to see me immediately. So away I went, (my wife wanted to come too; but I thought she had better not;) and when I got there, I found the old man lying in a kind of doze, and nobody with him but the doctor and the old pastor, who lived close by. So I sat down to wait till he woke; and sure enough, in about half an hour, his eyes opened, and fell full upon me. He raised himself in bed—I think I see him now, with the lamp-light falling on his old withered face, making it look just like one of the carvings on the old bureau, which stood at the foot of the bed—and said in a hoarse whisper: "Heinrich, my lad, I've not forgotten thee, although the black cat has been between us a bit lately. When I'm dead, thou'lt have that bureau yonder; there's more in it than thou think'st." And he sank back with a sort of choking laugh, that twisted his face horribly. These were his last words; for after that he fell into a kind of stupor, and died the same night.

When his property came to be divided, every one was surprised; for they had all thought him much richer. I got the bureau, just as he said; and, remembering his words about it, we ransacked all the drawers from end to end, but found nothing except two or three old letters and a roll of tobacco; so we made up our minds that he must either have been wandering a little, or else that—God forgive him—he had wanted to play us one more trick before he died. In a few weeks more all was ready for our going, and away we went to St. Petersburg.

When we got there, we found it not at all such a land of promise as the stories made it out; but still there were good wages for those who could work; and for the first year or two we got on well enough. But after a time, in came a lot of French fellows, with new-fangled tricks of carving that pleased the Russian gentry more than our plain German fashions; and trade began to get slack, and money to run short. Ah! mein Herr, may you never feel what it is to find your self sinking always lower and lower, work as hard as you like, and one trouble coming on you after another, till it seems as if God had forgotten you."

The old hero's voice quivered with emotion, and an unwonted tremor disturbed the placid countenance of his wife, while even the sunny face of the little Fräulein looked strangely sad.

"Well, mein Herr, we struggled on in this way for two years longer, hoping always that our luck would turn, and putting the best face we could on it; though many a time, when the children came to ask me why I never bought them pretty things now as I used to do at home, I could almost have sat down and cried. At last the time came when we could stand against it no longer. There was a money-lender close by us, from whom we had borrowed at higher interest than we could afford, who was harder upon us than any one; (may it not be laid to his charge hereafter!) and he, when he saw that we were getting behind with our payments, seized our furniture, and announced a sale of it by auction. I remember the night before the sale as if it were yesterday. My boy Wilhelm was very ill just then, and no one knew whether he would live or die; and when my wife and I sat by his bed that night, and looked at each other, and thought of what was to come, I really thought my heart would have broken. 'Ah! my Lisbeth, we have indeed been in trouble together!'

"As he uttered the last words the old man clasped fervently the broad brown hand of his wife, which returned the pressure with interest, and after a slight pause he resumed thus:

"On the morning of the sale a good many people assembled, and among the rest came the District Inspector of Police. He was a kind man in his way, and had given me several little jobs to do when I first came over; but he was not very rich himself, and nobody could blame him for not helping us, when he had his own family to think of. However, I've no doubt he came to our sale in perfect good faith, meaning to give the best price he could for what he bought. Well, in he came; and the first thing that caught his eye was the old bureau, which stood in a corner of the room. It seemed to take his fancy, and he went across to have a nearer view of it. He began trying the grain of the wood—drawing his nail across one part, rapping another with his knuckles—till all at once I saw him stop short, bend his head down as if listening, and give another rap against the back of the bureau. His face lighted up suddenly, as if he had just found out something he wanted to know; and he beckoned me to him. 'Do you know whether this bureau of yours has a secret spring anywhere about it?' asked he; 'for the back seems to be hollow.' I said I had never noticed anything of the sort—nor, indeed, had I; for when we found that the drawers were empty, we looked no further. Now, however, he and I began to search in good earnest; and at last the inspector, who had had plenty of practice in such work since he entered the Police, discovered a little iron prong, almost like a rusty nail, sticking up from one of the carved figures. He pressed it, and instantly the whole top of the bureau flew up like the lid of a box, disclosing a deep hollow, in which lay several packets of bank-notes and Government shares; about a dozen rouleaux of gold Fredericks, tightly rolled up in cotton; and two or three jewel-cases, filled with valuable rings and bracelets—the whole amounting, as we afterward calculated, to more than 20,000 Prussian thalers.

"Well, you may think how we felt, saved as we were in this utermost strait by a kind of miracle; and how we blessed the name of my old uncle, when we saw how truly he had spoken. The Inspector (God bless him!) refused to touch a *pfennig* of the windfall, saying that he was sufficiently rewarded by seeing so many good people made happy; so we paid our debts, packed up all that we had, and came back to our own folk and our own fatherland, never to leave it again. Ay, mein Herr, we have indeed been wonderfully helped."

And, almost unconsciously, the old man broke into the opening words of LUTHER's grand old psalm—the same which the pious soldiers of FREDERICK the Great chanted in the bleak December morning when they went forth, one man against three, to turn to flight the armies of the alien:

"A tower of strength our God doth stand,
A sway shield and weapon."

Too deeply interested to break, by further conversation, the charm of this noble romance of real life, I took my leave, and (except a hasty farewell visit two days later) never saw the Holzmann family again; but the story which they left me I have not forgotten, and can never forget.—*Chambers's Journal.*

NEWGATE PRISON.

Past and Present—Without and Within—The Cells for Prisoners—The Discipline.

From a Casual Correspondent.

LONDON, Tuesday July 26, 1870.

Some short time since professional duty caused me to visit the prison of Newgate. This is not the ancient prison, which actually abutted upon one of the gates of the city, (the "new gate") forming, in fact, a sort of lodge, or gate-house, and was called thence "the New-gate Prison," whence JACK SHEPPARD escaped, and in which some of the scenes of the "Beggar's Opera" are laid. That building was destroyed in the "No Popery" riots, which are chronicled in *Barnaby Rudge*, and was succeeded by the one of which I now speak. Although no city gate is now attached to it, the name of "Newgate" still remains, without, however, conveying to the popular mind any signification connected with its origin. It stands at the angle of Newgate-street and of another street called "the Old Bailey," and until within the last few years, was confronted, on the other side of Newgate-street, by another prison, of architecture similar to its own, but discharging much less important "functions," and known as the "Giltspur-street Compter," (counter.) At the foot of the hill on which stood these two was yet another—the old "Fleet Prison"—which Mr. Pickwick honored by a brief sojourn; but London has had the misfortune, within the past few years, to witness the disappearance of the two last-named beneficent establishments. The "Marshalsea" and the "Queen's Bench Prison" are also among the things that were, and even "Whitecross Prison," the one of the London debtors' prisons which has clung most tenaciously to existence, is to be closed within a few weeks, for want of "material" to work upon.

The external appearance of Newgate is in lugubrious harmony with the uses of its interior, and nothing could be better calculated to strike terror to the hearts of evil-doers, or to cast a shade of gloom over the minds of even innocent beholders, than the horrible massiveness of its lofty walls, presenting a vast surface of grimy and blackened granite some forty feet in height, and save in the part occupied by the Government apartments, unbroken by a single window or other opening for admission of the light of day, if we except two almost imperceptible crevices, forming respectively the entrance to the "office" and to the prison proper. (Beside these, there is, in truth, a sort of rusty blotch, of iron plates and monstrous rivets, upon the wall that faces the Old Bailey, but which, being level with its surface, is decernible only upon very near approach. It professes to conceal a door, now never opened, but to which in times yet recent, and in the dark hours between night and morning, men stealthily dragged a hideous, black, mishapen mass of planks and timber on wheels, forming at once a gallows and a scaffold; upon which, when morning had really come, there mounted slowly and reluctantly, to the dread accompaniment of a funeral knell, tolled from the neighboring belfry of Saint Sepulchre,—(tolled for the burial of a man still in the full vigor of life!)—a grim and ghastly procession, of murderer and hangman, priest and Sheriff, jailor and turnkey, respectively, to perform, to witness, or to suffer, the horrid process of the strangling and killing of a human being in presence of a brutal crowd of men and women,—(no! not women! "females!"—shouting, swearing, singing, laughing and struggling for the nearest view of the dying agonies of their fellow-creature, and hushed into silence but for one brief moment by the clang of the falling drop and the sharp, quick snap of the strangling halter as it tore and wrenched asunder the body and soul of its victim! But the public exhibition of this fearful process is no longer permitted, and the death-door is closed forever!

Let us enter one of the "crevices" already mentioned. It is square—cut in the massy wall, with no projecting pilasters to mark its place, and give it the semblance of a doorway. It is simply a narrow, vertical slit in the masonry, some seven or eight feet high—so narrow that two persons could not stand in it together—not closed by a door, but barred by a gate, breast-high surmounted with a row of bristling and cruel-looking spikes, from behind which the turnkey looks at those who ask admission, with an air which seems to question whether any one can really wish to pass inside such a sepulchral barrier! On entering, you find yourself in a large, square corridor, or vestibule, of immense height, from which a door opens on one side to the "office," and on the other leads (I believe) to the laundry, the kitchen, and the cells for female prisoners, while at the back a barred window and a grated door show you a passage leading to the cells for men. Traversing this passage, I was shown into a small room, closed on all sides, so as to be open to the most thorough observation from those outside; and here the prisoner whom I desired to see was brought to me; and my interview with him took place under the eye of two prison officers, to whom our every movement was visible, through the glazed sashes which inclosed the room, although our conversation was inaudible. This is called the "Solicitors' (or Attorneys') Room," and is reserved for the interviews of prisoners with their legal advisers. They are separated from other visitors by a double screen of iron bars and wire-work, which keeps visitors and prisoners a distance of three or four feet from each other, and allows nothing to "pass" between them but words.

The male prisoners are confined in two lofty ranges of cells, placed in four tiers, one above another, and all opening into one lofty hall or corridor; those above the ground floor being reached by iron balconies or galleries, which pass along the front of each row of cells on either side. This corridor is well lighted, and each cell has a window at the back, opening, or rather looking, for it does not open, into a large yard. To be precise, however, there is no "looking" either, since the window is of corrugated glass, which admits the light, but through which nothing can be seen. The cells are models of neatness. Light, airy, cleanly to exaggeration, and "replete with every convenience;" furnished with table, chair, bed, and washing apparatus, and with water "laid on" in unlimited quantity, one can quite understand that their occupants are made so comfortable that their only wish is—to get out of them! It cannot be denied, however, that while under the disagreeable necessity of remaining in them, the prisoners are truly made "as comfortable as circumstances will permit." Seriously, the prison officers treat them not only with humanity but with great kindness, and they profit by an almost maternal supervision on the part of Mr. JONAS, the Governor; while scarcely one ever leaves the prison without acknowledging a deep debt of gratitude to Rev. LLOYD JONES, the chaplain, (or "ordinary,!") who does not limit his ministrations to giving spiritual consolation merely, but is ever ready with sympathy and counsel for the material cares and troubles of his flock, and has moreover aided many a young offender to find an honest way of life after his liberation. I first visited Newgate just thirty years ago, and before the cellular system was adopted. In spite of every effort at good management, the very air of the place seemed to breathe misery and degradation. The contrast between its former and present condition bespeaks reformation.

Adjoining Newgate, and standing in the street to which it gives (or from which it takes) its name, is the Court or Sessions-house, called "the Old Bailey," in which are held the monthly sittings of "The Central Criminal Court," before which the Newgate prisoners are brought to be tried. Should you think my hasty sketches worth a place in your columns, the next shall be devoted to the description of a trial for murder at the Old Bailey. AN AMERICAN.

COMMUNICATIONS.

The Causes of the War—Opinions of a Frenchman.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

NEW-YORK, Friday, Aug. 12, 1870.

If we judge of public opinion in the United States after some of the New-York newspapers, the idea seems to become prevalent here that NAPOLEON, as the representant of France, had no right to declare war to Prussia, except the insufficient reason of a pretended insult to a French ambassador. But it is only by a consequence of NAPOLEON's usual duplicity that he failed, in his declaration of war, to give the true reason of it. Perhaps it suited him (the Emperor) to make a show of his ambassador's insult.

The true cause of the war is that, since Sadowa, Prussia has increased to such an alarming extent that her neighbors must prepare for a probable invasion. If Prussians were not a warlike people; if they were, like a good many Germans have the reputation to be, a peaceful, quiet, and honest nation, there would be less cause of alarm. But, such as they are, all trained to arms from youth, with a powerful army always on the increase, with a landwehr, a landsturm, and the fresh ambition of a young bird of prey, what reliance can her neighbors have in her moderation, after all, after the Schleswig-Holstein war, after she has annexed Hanover, Saxony, Hesse, and free cities? Hence the war, whose object is for France to recapture the left bank of the Rhine, her natural north-eastern boundary, torn from her in 1814 and 1815, by English jealousy and Prusso-Austrian fears.

Does not any one remember that, before the campaign which ended in the battle of Sadowa, BISMARCK, anxious to secure French neutrality, offered to NAPOLEON the Rhenish-Prussian provinces or the conquest of Belgium in exchange for his neutrality? NAPOLEON, satisfied that the Prussians would be defeated by the Austrians, and perhaps dreading other complications, awkwardly enough declined BISMARCK's offer, and when, after Sadowa, he claimed for those boundaries more than ever necessary to the security of France, he was sneeringly and flatly refused by the victorious Sadowa.

Now, what is the position? While Prussia, under the plea of German unity, has extended her dominions one hundred per cent., and her influence yet more, France has remained stationary, and her north-eastern frontier, hardly sufficient for her security when Prussia was a little kingdom of seventeen millions of souls, has become every day, and in exact proportion with the increase of the Prussian monarchy, more and more insufficient to guarantee her security against a monarchy of thirty-eight millions, and perhaps more, of men, particularly with the military system followed in Prussia, where every man is trained a soldier, every dog a wolf.

Did not France propose a general disarmament? Who refused? Prussia. And speak after that of her honesty of purpose.

The necessity of the present war has been foreseen, since Sadowa, by every statesman and by the very instinct of the people. It is only deceived philanthropy which could rely upon the moderation of a people trained, like the Prussians of old, in and for the war, with the pretty antecedents of the shameful though successful conquest of Silesia and sacking of Poland. War with Prussia, not only for France, but for the sake of Denmark, Holland, Switzerland and Austria, is a necessity. Or does the American people want us to wait till the monster will be grown up and devour us all?

No, we are sure, the Prussian did not commence this war at the right time. He ought to have been ready. He said he was, and it seems he was not. He has lost time through his miserable habit of procrastination, and he was totally wrong when he played the General-in-Chief. It is not pretended by defenders of Prussia, that war, I Frenchmen ought not to be duped by Prussian or German sophistry. This war is sacred as much as the German uprising of 1813. Today, like in 1792, Frenchmen do not fight only for their own interest, but for the interest of all Europe, threatened by the ambition of Prussia. It is very fine to speak about German unity, and Frenchmen would be the first to, if it attempted under a truer representative of German honesty than the black eagle of Prussia, if under a Government less absolute, less feudal, than good King WILLIAM'S—if under a statesman less despotic, less unprincipled than BISMARCK. The Prussian military system is dangerous to the peace and to the liberty of Europe, and we honor our country which was the first to see through the Prussian mask and to confront the danger. Our dear fellow-countrymen may, through mismanagement, have lost two or three battles. But let us see the end. There is a Providence. Yours, truly,

A FRENCHMAN.

Easy Escape of Convicts—Need of Reform.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

An incident has just occurred under my eyes which I deem it my duty to relate to you. I think it throws light on a phase of our criminal administration of which the public at large have little opportunity to inform themselves. Within a few minutes of 1 o'clock this afternoon, I noticed two men swimming or floating in the river a little south of the Work-house on Blackwell's Island. They kept so near together that they appeared to be in a water-logged boat. They must have had a beam or a small raft, for occasionally one of the men would rise half out of the water. Almost instantly a small flat-bottomed boat, containing two men, moved toward them and took them on board. As they stepped into the boat one of them stood up and waved his cap to a group of convicts who had been watching him from the bake-house. The boat made directly for the Ravenswood shore, near the dock, and landed its passengers, who were evidently escaped convicts. They were white shirts and light pants—not prisoners' clothes. One of them put on a pair of slippers, which he seemed to have received from a boy who came up to him and went away with him. They walked up the road and turned the corner toward Astoria.

Escapes of prisoners often came under our notice in previous years, but we never witnessed or heard of one which showed such organized assistance from outsiders, or suggested more remissness on the part of the prison officials. Is it any wonder that the sneak-thief, of whose habits you tell us this morning, who is ready at any moment to become a murderer, should carry on his operations with such audacity, when he knows that if captured, he can so easily abbreviate the term of his sentence? THENFORD WOODHULL.

RAVENSWOOD, Long Island City, Monday, Aug. 8, 1870.

Suggestive Questions from Carlyle.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

I transcribe the following from CARLYLE's *Frederick the Great*, (Am. Rep., HARPER & BROTHERS, vol. VI., page 387.) These passages become very interesting in the light of recent events. Speaking of the net results of the seven-years war, CARLYLE sums them up. The following passages occur:

"Austria gives up the problem." "We have lost Silesia." Yes; and what you hardly yet know—and what, I perceive, FRIEDRICH himself still less knows—Teutschland has found Prussia. Prussia, it seems, cannot be conquered by the whole world trying to do it; Prussia has gone through its fire baptism to the satisfaction of gods and men, and is a nation henceforth. In and of poor dislocated Teutschland there is one of the Great Powers of the world, henceforth an actual nation. And a nation not grounding itself on extinct traditions, Wiggeries, Papisteries, Immaculate Conceptions; no, but on living facts—facts of arithmetic, geometry, gravitation, MARTIN LUTHER'S Reformation, and what it really can believe in, to the infinite advantage of said nation and of poor Teutschland henceforth. To be a nation, and to believe as you are convinced, instead of pretending to believe as you are bribed or bullied by the devils about you; what an advantage to parties concerned! If Prussia follow its star—as it really tries to do in spite of stumbling! For the sake of Germany one hopes always Prussia will. * * *

In regard to France. It appears noble old Teutschland, with such pieties and unconquerable silent valors, such opulence, human and divine, amidst its wreck of old and new confusions, is not to be cut in four and made to dance to the piping of Versailles or another. For the contrary, to Versailles itself, there has gone forth, Versailles may read it or not, the writing on the wall: "Thou art weighed in the balance and found wanting!" France beaten, stript, humiliated; sinful, unrepentant, governed by mere sinners, or, at best, clever fools. (*Pleus pleins d'esprit*, &c.)

The seven-years war ended in 1763. Now, in 1870, France, still governed by mere sinners, or, at best, clever fools, has tried again to prevent the development of Old Teutschland, and to make it dance to her piping. If, in consequence, she be beaten, stript, humiliated, who is to say nay? C.

BROOKLYN, E. D., Tuesday, Aug. 9, 1870.

SOMETHING ABOUT PERFUMERY.

History of Its Manufacture and Uses—The Perfumes of Ages Past, and the Attitude of the Present Day—Complaints of the Manufacturers.

The use of perfumery is by no means modern. The origin of rearing flowers for the sake of their perfumes, like that of many other arts, is unknown. The probability is, however, that it had its rise in religious observances, for we know that among the ancients an offering of perfumes was regarded as a token of the most profound respect and homage. Incense was burned in the temples of all religions in honor of the divinities that were there adored. And we read in Holy Scripture that when the three kings or wise men from the East came to Bethlehem to adore our Savior, they brought with them, as a token of reverence for our Divine Lord, gifts of "gold, frankincense and myrrh." Frankincense is a gum obtained from the *Arbor Thuriferæ*, a tree which grows in Norway, Western India and Africa, and is somewhat similar to our spruce. This gum emits a pleasant odor, and has been used as a perfume from the earliest ages. We know, also, that PLINY, the historian, makes a note of the trees from which frankincense is procured, and certain passages in his works indicate that dried flowers were used in his time by way of perfume, and that they were mixed with spices, and among the higher classes were put into an ornamental vase for the purpose of scenting the various apartments of their houses. In the early days of Christianity incense was burned in religious observances, the custom having been handed down from the Jews, and was typical of prayer ascending to the throne of the Almighty. Among the Hebrews this custom was a common one, and was followed in consequence of the direct command of God Himself. Thus we read in Exodus, xxx. 1, the Lord said unto Moses: "And thou shalt make an altar to burn incense upon; of shittim wood shalt thou make it." Seventh verse: "And Aaron shall burn thereon sweet incense every morning: when he dresseth the lamps, he shall burn incense upon it." Thirty-fifth verse: "And thou shalt make it a perfume, a confection after the art of the apothecary, tempered together, pure and holy." Thirty-sixth verse: "And thou shalt beat some of it very small, and put it before the testimony in the tabernacle of the congregation, where I will meet with thee: it shall be unto you most holy." Perfumes were used in the church service among the early Christians, not only in the form of incense, but also mixed in the oil and wax for the lamps and lights used in the religious observances. The brilliancy and fragrance often shed around a martyr's tomb by multitudes of lamps and tapers fed with aromatics, have been noticed by St. Paulinus:

"With crowded lamps are those bright altars crowned,
And with rich incense the embowered ground
From fragrant wicks, beam calm a scented ray,
To gladden night, and joy o'er radiant day."

Even at this day, in the Catholic Church, incense and perfume bear a part in the solemn high masses and other services of religion.

It was not an uncommon thing among the Egyptian ladies to carry about their persons a little pouch of odoriferous gums, as is the case to the present day among the Chinese, and to wear beads made of scented wood. A perfume in common use to this day was the invention of one of the earliest Roman nobles, named FRANGIPANI, and still bears his name; it is a powder composed of every known spice in equal proportions, to which is added ground orris root, in weight equal to the whole, with one per cent. of musk or civet. A liquid of the same name, invented by his grandson, MERCUTIO FRANGIPANI, is also in common use, prepared by digesting the Frangipani powder in rectified spirits, which dissolves and absorbs the fragrant principles. This has the merit of being the most lasting perfume made. Flowers yield perfumes in all climates, but those growing in the warmer latitudes are most prolific in their odor, while those from the colder are the sweetest. Though many of the finest perfume come from the East Indies, Ceylon, Mexico, and Peru, the south of Europe is the only real garden of utility to the perfumer.

As an art, in this country, perfumery has attained comparatively little distinction. This has arisen from those who follow it as a trade maintaining a mysterious secrecy with regard to their processes. No manufacture can ever become great or important to the community that is carried on under the veil of mystery. If American horticulturists were instructed how to collect the odors of flowers, a new and very profitable branch of manufacture would spring up to vie with the skill of France. French perfumes have long occupied the first position in Europe, and are much sought after in this country; higher prices are paid for them than for those manufactured elsewhere. They are in reality of better quality, as the increased price enables the French perfumer to use more expensive ingredients; though were the business of manufacturing confined, as in Europe, to those who have made it their particular study and who were brought up to it practically, our country might soon rise to eminence in this regard, for we have here as good material from which to manufacture as can be found anywhere.

In the making of perfumery the essential oils of the various flowers are extracted, and from the bases of which the compounds are made. The manipulation of these oils and a knowledge of the ingredients with which they are compounded are secrets which those engaged in the manufacture of the choicest scents have been careful to guard from the public. The perfumes mostly used at the present time are toilet waters, soaps, extracts for flavoring handkerchiefs, powders, cosmetics, pomades, and oils for the hair. The quantities manufactured in this country, each season, are in money value about $5,000,000 worth, the principal manufacturer being Mr. FELIX B. STROUSE, at No. 694 Broadway, in this City. Messrs. PHALON & SON, also of this City, have gained a high reputation as manufacturers of choice perfumery, but their goods are mostly specialties. The principal places (in fact the only ones) in this country where the manufacture is carried on, are New-York, Philadelphia, Rochester, Baltimore and Boston. In some other cities there are druggists who make cheap toilet waters, but no practical perfumers are to any extent engaged in the business outside of the places above mentioned. These cities manufacture annually to about the following amounts—inclusive of toilet soaps that are made:

New-York, $1,000,000; Rochester, $300,000; Philadelphia, $400,000; Baltimore, $100,000; Boston, $100,000. Probably, taking the country throughout, and including the smaller manufacturers, the value of perfumeries annually made and consumed here is about $8,000,000. The importations of perfumery far outstrip this sum in value, yearly, and may be set down as averaging not less than $6,000,000 per annum. Of the whole amount sold about $2,000,000 finds purchasers in New-York City. Of course in this estimate are included both the consumers who reside here and those who come from other places to purchase stocks of goods. The general use of perfumes in this country may be dated back to about fifteen years ago. Previous to that time comparatively little was used, and the bulk of that was imported. The only manufactures then were lavender-water and a poor imitation of cologne, which some druggists kept on hand for their customers. Scented hair-oils were used to some extent, but their sales of such quality, and, in most cases, injurious to the hair. Of the large number of American perfumes now used, many have highly poetical names, and others express the peculiar quality of the odors they exhale, or are named so as to be attractive. Thus we have: Airs of Heaven, Ambrosia, Bridal Bouquet, Camelia, Caprice of Fashion, Dazing Bouquet, Evening Star, Ever of Thee, Forget-me-not, Friendship's Offering, Fifth-avenue, Gen. Grant's Bouquet, Kiss-me-Quick, Kiss-me-Sweetly, Lily-of-the-Valley, Love-me-Dear, Little Man, New Mown Hay, Newport Breeze, Neptune Nosegay, Ocean Spray, Oriental Drops, Something New, Stolen Kisses, Sweet Sixteen, True Love, Telegraph, Upper Ten, Union Forever, Wedding Perfume, Night Blooming Cereus, Balm of a Thousand Flowers, Jockey Club, &c., all of which are extracts for the handkerchief.

The best of our own American perfumes are put up in imported bottles of cut glass, which are made mostly in Bohemia, and which of course make these perfumes higher priced than they would be otherwise, as a heavy duty has to be paid on the glassware thus imported. They are mostly in the shape of small and handsomely-cut decanters, with handles, which, after the perfume is used for toilet purposes, may be used for something else in the house. The glass manufacturers in Boston and Pittsburg, however, are now making an excellent article for perfumers' uses, which bids fair, in a short time, to equal that now imported. The best quality American perfumeries fall very little behind those of foreign manufacture, and as to the effect the American imitations have on people that only import, judges can detect the essential difference between them. As our people seem determined to pay high prices for the imported articles, however, notwithstanding as good, or nearly as good, can be purchased from the American manufacturer, it will be a long time yet before the balance of trade will be in our favor.

The people of the West Indies and of South America prefer American perfumes to any other, and up to within a few years ago a large trade was obtained from those sources. Vast quantities of toilet water were shipped to them from this country; but the high rate of tax to which those goods are now subjected under our Internal Revenue law, has nearly broken up this export trade altogether, and resulted it into French hands, as our manufacturers are now obliged, owing to the rate of labor, added to the Government tax, to send out their goods at prices low enough to compete with the European makers.

The manufacturers say that if the Customs duty on the imported ingredients were lowered they could then compete with the French makers and increase the revenue from thirty-three per cent. annually. They complain, also, that the manner in which the stamp system is carried out is injurious to the business. As matters now stand, the manufacturer is obliged to affix a stamp to every bottle of extract, every package of cosmetic that he makes. The jobber who buys from him charges the wholesaler a profit not only on the article itself, but also on the stamp duty for which he has paid the manufacturer, and the retailer in turn pays an additional profit thereon to the wholesaler, so that when the customer comes to purchase from the retailer, he has to pay for all these various profits secured while the goods were passing from hand to hand. If the English system could be adopted, allowing the retailer to affix the stamp, the manufacturers say the Government would get fully as much revenue, while, at the same time, the goods could be sold at a cheaper rate, and the trade would be proportionably increased.

Bewitched—A Kentucky Woman Tries to Break a Spell with Poison.

From the Louisville Courier-Journal, Aug. 9.

Yesterday morning, Mrs. ELLEN FITZGERALD, a married woman, about forty years of age, and the mother of several children, attempted to commit suicide at her residence on Main-street, between Eleventh and Chapel, by swallowing a quantity of bed-bug poison, the chief component of which is strychnine. At an early hour yes

The New York Times.

NEW-YORK, SUNDAY, AUGUST 14, 1870.

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Notice.

We cannot notice anonymous communications. In all cases we require the writer's name and address, not for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith.

We cannot return rejected communications, nor preserve manuscripts, unless specially requested so to do.

NEWS OF THE DAY.

THE WAR.

Fighting yesterday before Metz is reported by the way of London, but up to 1 o'clock this morning no particulars had been received, excepting that the attack was made by the French. On Friday morning a small Prussian force was repulsed near Frouxard, (a station on the Paris and Strasbourg Railway,) and their commander captured. The fighting for a time was sharp. A brilliant reconnoissance by the French troops toward the River Nied is reported to have been made on the same day. The Prussian cavalry are said to be active, making raids in small bodies, but no general forward movement has been made by the German Army. LE BŒUF's resignation has been formally accepted by NAPOLEON. The Emperor on Friday visited the various encampments about Metz. On Thursday he reconnoitered the enemy's position in the woods, between St. Avold and Forbach. Marshal BAZAINE is to command the Second, Third and Fourth Corps of the Army of the Rhine, Gen. TROCHU the corps now forming at Chalons, and Gen. VINOY the corps being formed at Paris. A London dispatch states that the seat of war is now between the Rivers Saar and Moselle; 70,000 additional troops have already been sent to the front. Gen. CHANGARNIER has been appointed Commander of the fortress at Metz. The French Army is said to hold an admirable position on the Moselle, their front being at right angles with their line of communication with Paris.

The investment of Strasbourg by a portion of the Prussian Army is reaffirmed. All the avenues of communication between Metz and that city are also held by the enemy. The commander of the fortress and the Prefect of the city have both issued proclamations that no surrender will be made, but that the position will be defended to the last man. It is announced in Paris that all communication with Strasbourg is cut off, and that the Prussians are surrounding the city. The garrison of the city is represented to consist of 11,000 men, independent of the National Guards, and 400 cannon are in position. A later dispatch from London reports that the town had capitulated after a brief bombardment.

Advices through Prussian sources represent that 71,000 prisoners were captured in the recent engagement. The Saarbrück fight was more demoralizing to the French than was at first supposed. Among other captures made was the sum of 1,000,000 florins. The Prussians now hold Pfalzbourg and the adjoining passages of Vosges. The garrison of Bitsche, when the Prussians arrived at that place, consisted of only 300 men of the Garde Mobile. The German cavalry are before Lunerville. Advices from St. Avold up to Friday night are to the effect that the French Army is west of the Moselle and still retreating. The Prussian cavalry had reached Pont-a-Monsson, about halfway between Metz and Nancy on the railway. The Prussian and French iron-clads were recently in close proximity off the mouth of the Elbe. MCMAHON's defeat is now attributed to a telegraph blunder, FAILLY having been directed to move on Lunbach, but in the telegram received the word was Kansbach; hence the disaster. King WILLIAM has issued a proclamation at St. Avold, in which he declares military conscription abolished in such portions of France as are now occupied by German troops. Should the troops be expelled from France he says no retaliation will be made upon the French in Prussia, as "it would be unfair to punish men for belonging to a country cursed with a BONAPARTE for sovereign."

In Paris, yesterday, in the Corps Legislatif, a communication signed by many citizens was read, thanking the Deputies for the work already accomplished, and urging renewed energy in forwarding men and supplies to the front. Gen. CARROBERT is in command of the Army of Paris. Volunteering is active, and all classes are coming forward to join the army. The capital is said to swarm with Prussian spies, and the Police are fully employed in searching for them. A number of arrests have been made. The London *Post* asserts that the Prince Imperial is with his father. A dispatch from Brussels, on the other hand, states that private advices received in that city from Metz confirm the previous story that he has been removed from France, as he has not been seen in camp or at church since Sunday. The French Empress, it is said, has made arrangements to go to England by way of Belgium, should necessity require it. Large quantities of concealed arms have been discovered in Paris, supposed to belong to parties inimical to the Government.

GENERAL EUROPEAN NEWS.

Dispatches from London state that cholera has broken out in the towns on the shore of the Black Sea, and vessels thence are quarantined at Liverpool....The Orange celebrations at Londonderry, Ireland, on Friday, was attended with much violence. At one time the affair assumed so dangerous an aspect that the riot act was read. Over forty persons were more or less injured. At Enniskillen quiet was preserved only by a great effort on the part of the Police and soldiers....The London *Post*, of yesterday, contains what is termed an "affectionate article" on MOTLEY and America.... The weather throughout England is favorable to the crops....Holland has sent 1,300 volunteers to Rome for service in the Papal Army....The Archbishop of Buenos Ayres died in Rome on Thursday....A Republican meeting was held in Madrid, Spain, on Friday evening, at which the speakers advocated the most liberal views for the future government of the country. The proceedings have caused great excitement in the city.

GENERAL.

A dispatch from Cuba gives some interesting details in regard to the insurrection. The telegraphic correspondence between DE RODAS and the Colonial Minister of the Home Government at Madrid is also given, in reference to the question of reinforcements. DE RODAS states that the losses from December, 1869, to July, 1870, were 2,000, and by September will probably amount to 5,000. It will require an equal number, he says, to replace those soldiers, whose terms of enlistment expired; and in all 10,000 troops will be necessary to give the Spanish Army in Cuba the same strength as it had last year.

A serious riot occurred, yesterday, at Mamaroneck, Westchester County, between the Irish and Italian workmen employed on the Grand Park. About two hundred were engaged in the fight, which lasted about an hour, when the rain exercised a cooling effect upon the combatants. A number were severely if not fatally injured. More trouble is anticipated, and the Sheriff of the county has been summoned to the scene.

Gov. HOLDEN, of North Carolina, it is reported, will surrender the prisoners now held by his orders at Yaboyville, in that State, to Judge BROOKS, at Salisbury, on Thursday next. It is also reported that an injunction is to be applied for to restrain the State Treasurer from paying the State troops for their services during the "rebellion."

JAMES RICHARDS, a boy fifteen years of age, committed suicide by hanging himself at Cordes, Ill., on Friday. A reprimand received at the tea-table was the cause of the act.

J. H. WALKER, a leading citizen of Corning, Adams County, Iowa, was assassinated at that place on Thursday. No arrests have been made, and the assassin is unknown.

Secretary BOUTWELL addressed a large number of the business men of Boston at the Shoe and Leather Exchange, in that city, yesterday. Among those present were Gov. CLAFLIN, Ex-Gov. JEWELL of Connecticut, Senator WILSON and others.

The Vice-President of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, caused the arrest of RODEN, yesterday, at Buffalo, for overdriving *John Morrissey* in the five-mile dash at the races in that city on Thursday last. RODEN, it is said, was not the driver on the occasion, but, as he had his horse on the race, he gave bail for his future appearance rather than be delayed.

The printers' strike in San Francisco has ended in a disastrous defeat of those engaged in it; and the strikers have returned to work on the old terms. Other concessions were also made on the part of the Typographical Union which cannot fail to prevent a recurrence of such difficulties in the future.

The steamer *Grace Irving*, which was sunk, on Thursday, in Boston Harbor, was raised on Friday night, and found to be but little damaged.

A large meeting was held in Portland, Me., on Friday evening, of those favorable to the nomination of Gov. CHAMBERLAIN to the United States Senate, in the place of Senator MORRILL, whose term expires with the present Congress. Resolutions suitable to the occasion were adopted.

Two laborers, named respectively JOHN DRISCOLL and JOHN BROWN, while at work near Boston, on Friday night, were instantly killed by the caving in of an embankment. PATRICK BURNS, while at work at Croton, in this State, was killed the same night by a similar accident.

A man named GEORGE F. CHADWICK was held before Commissioner SHIELDS, yesterday, on a charge of having an altered United States bond of the value of $10,000 in his possession.

There were 4,575 alien passengers landed at this port during the week ending yesterday.

Mr. Boutwell at Boston.

The Secretary of the Treasury leaves us in doubt as to his position on the shipping question. He told his audience at Boston yesterday that the revival of American maritime trade is contingent upon the acquisition of ability to compete with the iron ships of England, and to break down the monopoly of the carrying trade which that country has acquired. That is true. But in regard to the means to be employed for the attainment of these ends, Mr. BOUTWELL is silent. He tells what must be done, but not how to do it. Now it is upon the latter point that his views are desired. Does he favor the free admission of the materials that enter into ship-building, or the continuance of high duties for the benefit of special interests? Is he an advocate of a reform of the Navigation laws that would enable Americans to buy cheaply-built foreign ships, or does he adhere to the prejudices which prevailed in Congress as against the President's suggestion? In other words, is Mr. BOUTWELL's hostility limited to English monopoly, or to all monopolies, English or American?

On the subject of taxation, Mr. BOUTWELL adheres to the notions which the country repudiates. He is still the unchanged apostle of a policy which Congress was compelled to abandon, and which the Republican Party must discard if it would retain its power. As to the funding scheme, we submit that the European war has for the present disposed of it effectually. It will be a good thing when events make it feasible. To give attention to it now, in the presence of events which render its application impossible, is to exhibit unseasonable devotion to a favorite idea. Mr. BOUTWELL will gain nothing by kicking against the pricks.

The First Results of the War.

The fragmentary installments in which all reliable details of the present European struggle are obtained, have doubtless made the present war appear to the majority of readers a comparatively uneventful one. Deprived by the rigid censorship of both Governments of the accustomed abundance of descriptive narration, it is only by a careful study of the results which defy concealment, that we can calculate the magnitude of events about which so studious an endeavor has been made to keep the world in ignorance. It is but ten days ago since the confidence of the French nation was unbounded, and the spirits of the soldiers as elastic as when they left Paris in the full persuasion that they had begun their march to Berlin, and now all France is impelled by a common instinct of self-preservation to rush to arms; ominous words have been uttered in the Legislature against the dynasty, a Commander-in-Chief has been deposed, and a Ministry overthrown. And yet the two engagements which have been the cause of this, are as faintly outlined as if they had happened in the interior of Asia, and as there was probably no one present at either not engaged on either side, and whose business it was to observe and record the struggle, we shall probably obtain, only after they have been dwarfed by still greater events, an approximate idea of their true details. About the chief of these two battles, that of Woerth, we have as yet no reliable information of the number of men engaged, of the number placed *hors de combat*, or of the nature of the position held by either army, while of the fight at Saarbrück we have, it may almost be said, no information at all.

To any one who has attentively watched the Prussian advance it is obvious that most of their victories hitherto have been obtained without striking a blow. With a steady, resistless energy, they have kept pouring thousands of men down the valleys of the Rhine, the Moselle and the Saar. Never advancing without an overwhelming weight of reserves behind, the three great divisions of the Prussian Army have occupied position after position along a frontier line of about sixty miles, and have by sheer pressure compelled the French Generals to seek safety in concentration—a course which MCMAHON declined to take only to come very near being annihilated. That section of Eastern France which lies between the Vosges Mountains and the Rhine, and is historically known as Alsace, is already, with the chief defense, Strasbourg, practically in the possession of the Prussians. The struggle which they are at present urging for the possession of the section between the Moselle and the Vosges, anciently known as Lorraine, will probably be decided as much by the tactics, which have already so successfully directed the movements of the Prussian troops, as by actual contest. Every fresh advance of this irresistible mass of fighting men against which the French have only inferior numbers to oppose, is itself, therefore, a fresh success. The union of boldness and caution was never more conspicuously shown in warfare than in the Prussian plan of the present campaign. The veteran tactician Gen. MOLTKE, has, up to this point at least, shown that he could transcend even 1866, and that a series of fortified positions, which it has been the study of military engineers for the last two centuries to perfect, could be dealt with as easily as the mountain barriers of unprepared Bohemia.

The political results of the war are still more startling than its military achievements. It found Germany filled with intestine divisions and sectional jealousies; it has made her throb with the united pulse of a single great nation. It found France imperialist; it has made her almost revolutionary, and in spirit, if not in fact, republican. If it ends in the same strain as it has begun, there will be but two Great Powers left on the Continent of Europe, viz., Russia and Prussia—for Austria will have sunk, by the Prussian absorption of South Germany, into a second rate position, and France, whether she emerges from the struggle republican or imperial, will, if defeated, have suffered a loss of prestige which a generation, at least, will be required to restore. The war was startling in its commencement—it continues to be unprecedented in the character of its progress, and bids fair to be productive of the greatest historical changes of the century before its close.

Heralding Storms.

It is only of late years that meteorology has been thoroughly studied as a science, and utilized. Careful observations made by scientific men, both in this country and in Europe, have clearly demonstrated the fact that Nature, even in her wildest and apparently uncontrolled moods, is always governed by established laws. Even in storms, she moves by the operation of regular forces, at regular times, and across certain geographical lines. By the light of modern discoveries it has become possible to map these natural phenomena with almost as much accuracy as the geographer can delineate the earth.

Attempts have recently been made to utilize the meteorological knowledge which has been acquired, in the interests of humanity and of commerce, by heralding the approach of storms, their force, direction and velocity. In England and France this has been tried for several years, and with great success, by means of the telegraph and of concerted signals. Owing, however, to the fact that such information could only be given in those countries, to a very limited extent along the coast, in case of transverse storms—which were most prevalent—the system has not as yet been brought to any great perfection. In the United States, however, the circumstances are far more favorable, and we have reason to believe that they will soon be taken advantage of to perfect a system of which the country will have reason to be satisfied. The prevailing courses of our storms are such that there is comparatively little difficulty in notifying shipping of their coming, in time to prevent much of the disaster which would otherwise be inflicted.

In February last Congress by joint resolution authorized the Secretary of War to "provide for taking meteorological observations at the military stations in the interior of the Continent, and at other points in the States and Territories, and for giving notice to mariners on the Northern lakes, and on the sea-coast, by telegraph and marine signals, of the approach and force of storms." The object of this resolution was to organize a complete system of storm observations, and signaling, in the interests of commerce; and it was intended to utilize the military establishment as an auxiliary. The scheme commended itself at once to the favor of Secretary BELNAP, and from the first he has vigorously co-operated in the organization of the force required to carry it into successful operation.

Under the immediate charge of the Signal Corps of the army the work has rapidly progressed, and there is reason to hope for salutary results during the approaching stormy months, not only along the sea-coast but upon the great lakes. Of course it is not to be expected that the full benefit of such a system can be immediately realized. Such enterprises require a great amount of organization and discipline. There is, however, little doubt that our system of reporting storms will soon be a source of justifiable national pride. Ever since February last, Gen. MYER, of the Signal Corps, has been diligently engaged in studying the systems of other countries, consulting with experienced observers, telegraph companies, and business men, as to the best methods to be adopted, and the best points of observation and distribution.

By putting the duty into the hands of the military, its efficiency will be increased, and the expense very materially lessened. It will surprise many of our readers to learn that the entire estimated expense of the service was but $15,000 for the last fiscal year, and is estimated at but $25,000 for the year ending June 30, 1871. Stations for observation and reporting have already been established at a large number of prominent points, and the system may be said to be at least fairly inaugurated. It is warmly approved by Prof. HENRY, of the Smithsonian Institute, and by Prof. ELIAS LOOMIS, of Yale College, two of the most eminent meteorologists in the country. Both concur in the entire practicability of the scheme, not only as a means of saving lives and property by reporting the approach of storms, but as an aid to scientific investigation.

A Retrospect.

The saddest and one of the most heavily responsible hours of the rebellion was that which immediately followed the assassination of Mr. LINCOLN. At the moment there was a common outcry for vengeance. It came first and loudest from President JOHNSON, but was re-echoed everywhere until, after long battling with death, Secretary SEWARD came from his sick bed. The assassin in his bed-chamber taught him, if indeed he needed the lesson, that a vendetta might be worse than a war, developing far more dangerous passions, imperiling more the safety and the liberty of the individual, and begetting strifes and animosities which would at last become hopelessly incurable. It was this blind, unreasoning spirit of personal revenge which had murdered LINCOLN, and brought himself to the verge of the grave. The first task of the statesman and philosopher was to suppress it—a work of infinite difficulty.

Something of credit is due to the Conservative wing of the Republican Party in the final accomplishment of this work. It established an *entente cordiale* between the patriotism of the North and the intelligent peace-loving sentiment of the South. It made many things possible that at the moment seemed improbable. Even in its defeat, or rather surrender, it conquered, for the basis of the ultimate reconstruction is almost identical with the first scheme, which consisted of a term of military rule, to be succeeded by a restoration of self-government. The military rule was absolutely needed. It was really the mildest and most liberal Government possible at the time. The agents for any other form of control were wanting. To give the South back to its old and arrogant oligarchy would have been a repudiation of the whole theory of the war for the Union. To place it in the hands of the waiting Northerners, who had gone there for position and spoils, would have been literally the establishment of a foreign rule. To confide affairs to native loyalists was hardly better, for they were mostly inexperienced, and all were unpopular with the masses. The military rule was the alternative, and that was adopted, with the fixed purpose that it should have a short lease of life, and give place to elective government at an early day. But this was where divisions arose. There was no great difference except upon the question of time. Some wanted universal suffrage and universal amnesty at once, a condition which we have now almost reached. All agreed that we must sometime abandon the system of "satrapies," and when and how to do it was the problem.

That has been solved at last. In the short space of five years the Republican Party has achieved the work of reconstruction, and remitted to the lately rebellious States all their ancient rights, except that of holding men in bondage or subservience. Their fate lies now in their own hands. If they have venal governors and legislators, it is their affair and not ours; as the New-York Board of Aldermen is our affair and not theirs. The theory left us in the march of events is only this: in the relations of the citizen to the State, and through the State to the nation, there must be an entire liberty of political thought and action. If this is undemocratic, we are sorry for the Democrats.

Revolution by Act of Parliament.

Mr. GLADSTONE was the other day eulogized by an English paper as being equally worthy to rank as a successor of PEEL as of PALMERSTON, while a fortnight ago we find him, in a speech on the ballot, enunciating sentiments that would have made the hair of either of those statesmen stand on end. A generation back, the Chartists of Great Britain were stigmatized as firebrands, visionaries, and fools. Today, the English Premier is bold enough to avow his belief in the most cardinal of their "five points," and an avowal from such a source means, under the present constitution of the Liberal Party, its early embodiment in the law of the land. "When we have adopted household suffrage," said Mr. GLADSTONE, "we have, I think, practically adopted the principle that every man who is not disabled in point of age, of crime, of poverty, or through some other positive disqualification, is politically competent to exercise the suffrage; and it is a simple question of time and convenience, when this suffrage shall be placed in his hands." The paradoxes of one generation have literally become the truisms of the next. The Chartists have their revenge for years of persecution and misrepresentation. Their first and greatest point of manhood suffrage is espoused by the foremost statesman in England. Their second, of vote by ballot, can scarcely fail to become law next session, and it may not unreasonably be predicted that the remaining three, of annual Parliaments, payment of members, and equal electoral districts, are not very far from adoption. The British Constitution has proved a much more elastic document than Lord JOHN RUSSELL dreamed of when he put down the Reform bill of 1832 as a "finality" measure. The "revolution by act of Parliament," which the Duke of WELLINGTON thought possible, is actually in progress.

Looked at from the vantage ground of our more advanced institutions, there is nothing very new in the political dogmas whose advent fills with horror the minds of many good people in England. We have sounded what are there thought to be "the dim and perilous deeps" of democracy, and have found them to be the only "sure and firm-set earth." How much British liberalism has profited by this, we need scarcely point out; its most candid and thoughtful representatives are among the most forward to admit the obligation. As a phase in the development of European freedom, the strides in political enfranchisement which England has made of late years are worthy of all admiration. The British people never have been distinguished by that passionate attachment to a political ideal which for nearly a century has been the characteristic of the most powerful section of the French. Changes which with the one have been boldly original, have been with the other cautiously tentative. Yet the tortoise has outstripped the hare after all; and while a free Press, free speech, and free schools are still but imperfectly possessed on one side of the Channel, they are accomplished facts on the other. France has taught the world its propaganda of freedom, but has failed to enjoy the fruits of it herself. Generous, impulsive, and self-sacrificing, she has been ruled now by a mob, and now by the ablest man who could grasp the sceptre; while Great Britain, not specially distinguished for any of the three attributes we have named, has, by a plodding and practical sagacity, achieved an amount of both liberty and prosperity which her ally is still striving after.

Naval Armaments.

Active naval operations appear to have been undertaken by France, and their character may be assumed with tolerable certainty. Her great preponderance over Prussia in ships and guns must necessarily reduce the latter to chiefly defending vulnerable points on shore, at which land works can be aided by the few powerful vessels available in the contest. Naval battles at sea are highly improbable, as a reference to the strength of the two navies will show. At the beginning of the year France possessed 69 iron-clads, including batteries, 264 wooden screw-steamers, 69 paddle-steamers, and 113 sailing vessels, an enumeration substantially correct to the present time. Of this large force the iron-clads are, as might be expected, the most notable feature. Some of them are remarkable for their great size and immense defensive and offensive strength. The *Magenta* and *Solferino*, built in 1861, are plated with iron of great thickness, with effective backing of other material. They carry 100-pound rifled guns, and are furnished with destructive rams or spurs, projecting under water for twenty feet. The *Couronne* and the *Normandie* are constructed entirely of iron, with very thick extra casing above the water line. The first is 6,076 tons, and the second 5,600 tons displacement, and they have very heavy batteries of forty and thirty-six rifled 32-pounders, respectively. The *Invincible* is another of the same class; her armament consists, however, of thirty-six 100-pound guns, also rifled. One of the most peculiar of these iron-clads is the *Taureau*, which is a powerful steam-ram, lying nearly level with the water's edge, and armed with a spur of tremendous strength, capable with the use of her powerful engines, of splitting a ship in two. She has but one gun, which is of twenty tons' weight. The deck and sides form a kind of iron dome, from which shot will glance, and no boarding by an enemy is possible. The *Rochambeau*, formerly the *Dandebeg*, built for the United States, and eventually sold to the French Government, is another immensely strong ram, with impenetrable armor, and a beak of most destructive power. The next class of the iron-clad fleet are frigates, four of which are provided with four turrets, and four with two turrets each, and all are armed with heavy rifled batteries. There are eighteen of these. Nine coast-guard ships, and twenty-six floating batteries make up the total number of sixty-two iron-clads, with 672 guns of the largest calibre. The total armament of the French Navy is 3,045 guns.

To oppose this force, Prussia can bring six iron-clads, only one of which, the *König Wilhelm*, is of the first class. She is, however, of very great strength, being covered with eight inch armor, and carries twenty-three rifled 96-pounders of KRUPPS' hammered steel, and capable of being fired twice in one minute. There are on deck four immense and massive bulkheads, each containing a 300-pound gun. The remaining iron-clads are, though less effective, good specimens of their class, being all heavily sheathed and armed. In addition to these, there are nine wooden steam-frigates, twenty-three gun-boats, three sailing frigates and smaller vessels, bringing the total force up to fifty vessels, exclusive of forty-one gun-boats of two guns, and nine of one gun each. The total armament of all classes is 539 guns.

The British Navy may or may not ultimately be brought into active use. The navy consisted of 609 vessels of all classes in September last, and of these 42 were iron-clads. This last important division of the force includes seven of the first-class, all of nearly 7,000 tons, and as heavily armored as possible and of great speed. They carry generally 36 guns of the heaviest description. There are seven others of scarcely inferior power, and five more not quite equal to this second-class. Six of the iron-clads are turreted, the remainder broadside ships. The batteries of the 42 iron-clads are as a rule, the heaviest afloat, except those of the *König Wilhelm's* bulk-heads. The rest of the navy is composed of 76 steam-ships of the line and frigates, 57 steam corvettes and sloops, 118 steam gun-boats and gun vessels, and a number of other ships, such as tenders, troop-ships, transports, &c., complete the list. It may be added that the great steamship Companies are bound by their charters to place their ships at the disposal of the Government if that is demanded, and these constitute a formidable available addition to the naval forces of Great Britain. The total number of guns is nearly eight thousand.

Spain possesses about 100 war steamers, of which six are iron-clad frigates, heavily plated, and carrying together 161 heavy guns. There are also a number of sailing vessels. The total naval strength of Spain may be estimated at about 120 vessels of all classes, with nearly 1,100 guns. The naval forces of Austria were, according to recent returns, 45 steamers and 10 sailing vessels. Of these two are iron-clad line-of-battle ships, of over 5,000 tons, and seven are unclad frigates of from 500 to 600 tons. The fleet altogether carries over 300 guns. The Italian Navy consists, as lately stated, of 90 ships-of-war, with 1,089 guns. Among these are 26 iron-clads, with 272 guns, one of which is 5,700 tons, heavily armored, and having 20 guns of large calibre. In addition to these, there is an iron-clad ram with two guns of the heaviest description. The Russian fleet consisted, at a late date, of 230 steamers and 2,205 guns, and twenty-nine sailing vessels with sixty-five guns. The iron-clad portion of this force is of considerable strength, consisting of two frigates, three floating batteries, two corvettes, eleven turret-ships and six monitors—the whole mounting 149 guns. The largest of these is the *Sevastopol*, which is nearly equal in dimensions to the largest English vessels of the class, and exceeding any that the French Navy possesses. She is furnished with a formidable beak, and is armed with steel guns of the greatest calibre. Turkey has 163 vessels, with 2,283 guns. Thirteen are iron-clads, of which seven are of large size—one, the ram *Osman Ghazy*, being equal, or nearly so, to any war-ship afloat. Such are the forces which a European general war would call into service. It is not easy to conceive of the enormous amount of destruction they could effect, nor the extent to which the world's commerce would be wiped out of existence by their means.

Romance in Pinafores.

Complaint is often made that the world is growing dull and prosy in its old age. Before the pitiless march of progress and enlightenment, all the poetry of life, we are told, has vanished, and the spirit of romance pines under the tyranny of the commonplace. The delightful possibilities that cheered us in the pages of Mrs. RADCLIFFE are possibilities no longer. Amid the hard realities of modern life, scarcely the most sanguine soul can cherish any hope of marrying a Duchess, or some day finding himself to be a kidnapped child of fortune. The day of these surprises and transformations has gone by, and we are born, and marry, and die in the most humdrum manner, and are in no respect to be distinguished from our neighbors.

But the people who talk this way evidently do not read the newspapers. The reporters and the telegraph tell a different tale. Every morning the newspaper comes to us with enough romance concentrated in its columns to make the fortune of a dozen sensation novelists. What imitation of fortune does Mrs. RADCLIFFE give us, more startling than the story of that worthy German peddler, who woke up the other morning and found himself a Count?

The *Murders in the Rue Morgue* thrills us with no more horrible mystery than the dark atrocity which is now baffling our Police. Reading of the elopements and the constancy and miraculous first-sight loves of young people nowadays, one is tempted to believe that Time has really gone backward, and left us once more in the Arcadia of the poets. We have only to shut our eyes to see Corydon and Phyllis dancing to pipe and tabor on the greensward. A young woman's trunk breaks open on the highway, and out pops the little God from amidst the tumbled laces, and lays hold of the nearest, and, let us hope, the most worthy by-stander, and drags him to the lady's feet. A Prince meets a pretty governess, and straightway insists on being degraded from his princely rank that he may marry her. Old Gen. VON STEINMETZ, summoned from a victorious battle-field to aid the orphaned daughter of his comrade, takes a strategic view of the situation, and as the only way of relieving her distress, makes her his wife at once. And every day of the week the idyllic woes of Enoch Arden are repeated and surpassed.

True love, in fact, which makes the world go round, as the song assures us, scorns now, as always, the beaten track. No proper-spirited girl will go to the longed-for goal of marriage through the common and prosaic ways, if she can win it as well with all the dangerous concomitants of an elopement. Stolen fruit is proverbially sweetest, and it is doubtless not so much a barbarian whim as an unconscious recognition of some craving of our nature, which makes it a custom in most savage nations that the bridegroom shall seem to gain his bride only by stratagem or force. So it is scarcely to be wondered at that elopements should be in perennial favor. It would be well if they were always as innocent or as happy as the one which is recorded to have taken place a day or two ago in Michigan, where an enterprising Lovelace of five ran away with a blushing Clarissa of three. With a consideration not always evinced by older gallants, the youthful lover took care to secure his mistress' treasures, including her favorite dolls, and other playthings, and to wash her face and comb her hair before starting. The adventurous pair, taking passage on the railway cars, were recaptured at the first station, but their journey was long enough to win them enduring fame in the annals of baby romance. Their exploit is worthy to rank with Master Reginald Basalgette's bold expedition to the North Pole, when, revolting at the "unjustice" of being fed on "nasty messy rice puddens," he set forth with Johnny Christmas to seek a fairer fortune, or with Miss Lily's still more wonderful *Voyage Round The World*.

The Chicago *Journal* says: "Hon. JAMES STEALY, of Warren County, will be a candidate for State Penitentiary Commissioner in the approaching Republican Convention, and that Messrs. LOGAN, of Whiteside, and WASHBURNE, of Alton, of the present Board, will be candidates for re-election."

AMUSEMENTS.

In the City—Early Openings.

Two of our large theatres reopen their doors to-morrow night, so that the dull season, dramatically speaking, may be said to be over and a new cycle of public festivity to have begun. Mr. JOSEPH JEFFERSON, one of the most successful comedians the American stage has produced, makes his re-entrance at Booth's Theatre in the always popular drama, "Rip Van Winkle." This drama has been acted a great deal here, yet such is the hold upon public liking as it symptomatically attested by Mr. JEFFERSON's performances of the hero, that we do not doubt "Rip Van Winkle" will prove on this revival as attractive as ever. The opening night at Niblo's will be signalized by the appearance of a clever American actor, Mr. LAWRENCE BARRETT. Report speaks highly of Mr. BARRETT's merits, and although, in undertaking the arduous part of *Lagardère*, in the "Duke's Motto," he necessarily challenges comparison with the last impersonator of the rôle on these boards, his friends are persuaded that not even the recollection of Mr. FORREST will prevent the new *Lagardère* from being a decided success. The two principal Metropolitan theatres should thus begin their season with an American actor as the attraction, in a healthy and gratifying sense, and we trust that results will altogether approve the wisdom of these patriotic selections. Niblo's has been under the hands of an army of painters and upholsterers for weeks past. The lobbies have been handsomely frescoed, the floors relaid, and the seats covered with crimson plush. The prevailing colors are white and gold. The iron work of the seats, in the lower part of the house, has been painted a light pink. "The Duke's Motto" will be presented on the opening night with the following cast:

Capt. Henri de Lagardere	Mr. L. F. Barrett
Duke de Gonzague	Mr. F. C. Bangs
Chevalier Gaspard	Mr. W. R. Floyd
Hector Feyrolles	Mr. H. A. Rendle
Raoul	Mr. E. B. Holmes
Regent Orleans	Mr. G. D. Chaplin
Chevalier de Malmont	Mr. G. Wilkinson
Duke de Nevers	Mr. C. Miles
Maloures	Mr. H. A. Enos
Navailles	Mr. E. K. Collier
Chevenay	Mr. F. F. Mack
Bussac	Mr. E. B. Denison
Tonio	Mr. F. Tyson
Trumpeter	Miss A. Atherton
Blanche de Nevers	Miss Louisa Moore
Duchess de Nevers	Madame Ponisi
Zillah (with song)	Mrs. S. S. Cline
Servant	Miss Strickland

Miss LENEE PRICE was engaged to play *Blanche*, but that lady having started for California, Miss LOUISA MOORE takes her place. At the conclusion of Mr. BARRETT's engagement, LOTTA will play a short engagement. She has a new play written for her by BOUCICAULT. Afterward we shall have the "Black Crook," reconstructed in a style of great splendor.....The season at Wood's Museum will commence the first week in September. Mrs. SCOTT SIDDONS has been engaged, and will open in TOM TAYLOR's play "Twixt Ax and Crown." The interior of the theatre has been remodeled, and the auditorium redecorated with great taste.....Miss LENA EDWIN has taken a lease of the establishment No. 720 Broadway, lately occupied by Kelly & Leon's Minstrels, and intends to open it about the middle of next month.....The new theatre now building for Bryant's Minstrels is located on the north side of Twenty-third-street, near Sixth-avenue, and has a frontage on Twenty-third-street of 50 feet, extending back 90 feet. It will be four stories in height, and will have a Mansard roof. The architecture will be of the *renaissance* style. The auditorium will be 50 feet wide by 60 feet deep, and will comprise a parquet, balcony, and family-circle, which will seat about one thousand persons. The auditorium will be approached by three staircases, each 5 feet 6 inches in width. There will be two proscenium-boxes, richly adorned, one on either side of the stage. The dressing-rooms and offices, with a large green-room, which can also be used as a reception-room, will be located under the stage, and will be reached by an entrance in the basement story. The stage will be 50 feet wide by 30 feet deep, and will be provided with all the modern improvements.....The Grand Army of the Republic, in recognition of the services rendered on various occasions by Mr. W. H. POPE in behalf of the wounded soldiers of our late armies, and that of the widows and orphans of the slain, have tendered to that gentleman, through many prominent officers, a complimentary benefit, which has been accepted by him. The benefit will be given at Steinway Hall, Sept. 14, and a great variety of musical and elocutionary entertainments will make up the evening's programme.

Domestic Notes.

Miss LAURA KEENE and company are in Burlington, Iowa.....Mr. J. S. CLARKE is to appear at Wood's Theatre, Cincinnati, on the 8th of September.....Mr. CHARLES FECHTER and Miss CARLOTTA LECLERCQ have arrived in Boston from England.....Miss SOPHIE WORRELL has leased the Adelphi Theatre, Boston, and will open it on the 29th inst.....Miss LUCY RUSHTON is reappearing in Canada.....A hundred thousand dollar opera-house is being erected in Toledo, Ohio.....An array of talent is promised to appear at the Buffalo Academy of Music during the season, commencing 5th September. First there is FOX & DENIER's pantomime troupe then Miss LOUISA MOORE and Mr. CHAS. WYNDHAM; after whom come Edwin Adams, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Watkins, Albert Aiken, Lucille Western, Becket's British blondes, Lotta and Dominick Murray.....BECKET and his blondes have been edifying the Mormons in Salt Lake City.....Mr. and Mrs. E. L. DAVENPORT were recently at Halifax, N. S.....The Lydia Thompson Troupe will play at Rochester on the 22d, 23d and 24th of this month.....MAGGIE MITCHELL has entered into an engagement with LOWELL & SIMMONDS, and will open in Elmira on the 3d of October.

Foreign Notes.

Considerable interest has been excited in London by the production entire of WAGNER's opera, "Fliegende Hollander." The *Athenæum* gives some details of the composer's history, which are worth transcribing. Up to the year 1848 WAGNER had not been a successful man. He had been the orchestral conductor at Würzburg, Magdeburg, Konigsburg and Riga; a symphony of his had been tried at Leipzig; he had composed an opera called "The Fairies," at Würzburg, which the director would not produce; he had subsequently brought out an opera at Magdeburg called "The Novice of Palermo," which was given only one night; he had been quarreling with the company at the Riga Opera-house, where he was Kapellmeister; and he finally resolved to have "Rienzi, the Last of the Tribunes," presented, if possible, at the French Grand Opera-house. For three years, 1839 to 1842, he lived in hopes that "Rienzi" would have been brought out, either at the Academie Royale (now the Imperial Opera-house) or at the Renaissance. Backed as he was by MEYERBEER, who afforded him aid in every way, the directors shrank from producing a new work by an unknown composer, especially as the mise en scene would have been costly. WAGNER was reduced to great extremity. He wrote for the *Revue et Gazette Musicale*, he composed waltzes and polkas, he arranged the scores of the Grand Opera for the piano-forte—among the latter the *Fusorita* of DONIZETTI. He was setting the legend of the "Flying Dutchman," with the hope that the work might be done at the Grand Opera, when, thanks to the intervention of SCHRŒDER-DEVRIENT, the celebrated singer, he received the news that his "Rienzi" had been accepted for Dresden. But so reduced was the composer that he sold his libretto of the "Fliegende Hollander" to M. LEON PILLET for £20. The director gave the book to M. DIETCH, so long one of the musical staff of the Grand Opera-house, to set. M. PAUL FOUCHER remodeled the story, and wrote the words of WAGNER's poem; but the opera was a complete failure. It was produced in November, 1842, with Mme. DORUS-GRAS as the heroine, and M. CHAPLIN as the Flying Dutchman. M. FOUCHER placed the scene in Shetland. M. DIETCH must have been consoled for his failure twenty years afterward, as he took a leading part in the mounting of the "Tannhæuser." M. DE GASPARIN, who wrote the

the "Fliegende Hollander" was brought out 2d of January, 1843, with a result quite as favorable for the composer's fame.

Of the opera itself the *Examiner* says:

It is a dramatic conception expressed in dramatic language, and has plenty of scope for scenic effect; but the most important thing, the music, is the least pleasing. The soprano role has not the usual importance, musically speaking, though Mlle. ILMA DI MURSKA made the most of it. The weight of representation falls on the *Dutchman*, which was rendered by Mr. BARTLEY with the care and judgment he invariably exerts; but the difficulties of the score were such that he could hardly keep them under; while Signor FOLI, as competent a bass as any on the stage, was more than once at variance with the orchestra in tune and time. With music of such a character it is greatly to the credit of all concerned, especially Signor ARDITI, that the first representation was on the perfect. We do not remember to have seen an orchestra or an opera conducted with such masterly skill as on this occasion. It only remains to add that it was most carefully put on the stage, and in again expressing gratification at the long-promised appearance of a Wagner opera, we hope it has opened the way for all the others; at the same time affirming our opinion that, if they be like this one, Wagnerism will not find many converts in England.

A comedy in one act, from the pen of Mr. ALBERT, the author of the "Two Roses," was performed at the London Gaiety on July 25, with the title of "Doctor Davy." It is a new version of the same piece in which Mr. HERMANN VEZIN performs the part of the great English actor.... The Royal Academy of Music is adopting the Paris Conservatoire system of prizes. Medals were awarded on the 23d ult. to Mr. WYNGRAM and Mr. FAREY, Mrs. W. E. GLADSTONE presiding on the occasion.... The season of French opera bouffe closed on the 30th. Our readers will have noted the general closing of Paris theatres on the receipt of the news of disaster on the Rhine.... Mr. BRINLEY RICHARDS lately discovered in the British Museum a MS. Concerto for the triple-stringed harp of Wales, composed by HANDEL for POWELL, the harper to GEORGE II. There are three movements, in *allegro*, a *larghetto*, and a *rondo finale*. As a work by HANDEL it is naturally a curiosity.... M. FAURE, on his return to Paris, has been called upon, as well as Mme. BASS, to sing the "Marseillaise," now accepted by Imperialism as the national air. M. FAURE has adopted the Rachel reading of 1848, in giving the words "*Amour sacré de la patrie*," which he sings kneeling, enveloped in a tri-colored flag. At the Opéra Comique, Mme. GALLI-MARIE and M. MONJAUZE, the tenor, sang the "Marseillaise." At the music halls, the air of the Girondins, "*Mourir pour la patrie*," is the favorite piece.... It is stated that during the past musical season in Paris more than 500 concerts were given, exclusive of those of the Conservatoire, the Sunday Popular Concerts, the choral societies, matinées, &c.... M. CAPOUL, the popular French tenor, has returned to Paris from Homburg, the latter being completely deserted by the visitors since the news of the war.... HERR MAX STRAKOSCH has engaged Mlle. CARI, the contralto of Drury Lane, M. VERGER, the baritone, and M. VIEUXTEMPS, the violinist, to accompany Mlle. NILSSON in her American tour.... The German Beethoven Festivals will take place at Vienna, Berlin and Bonn in spite of the existing hostilities.... GUSTAV VOGT, the well-known oboe player is dead.... Signor MABELLINI has produced, at the old Theatre Re, in Milan, a three-act comic opera called "Fiametta."..... Signor POMPEI has been on a tour with an Italian opera company in Manilla, Batavia and the Archipelago. He has made an arrangement with the Bombay people to supply them with a good opera company, to commence the season in November next.... Only six London theatres are now open.... A new historical comedy, "Madame de Maintenon," by VICTOR HUGO, is to be produced at the Français.... "La Princesse de Lamballe" is in preparation at the Ambigu Comique.... A collection of the Italian dramas by Signor CARMELO M. MONTEALE has been published by Signor GARINI, at Girgenti.... The Parisians are sensitive upon the subject of patriotic music just now. Two clowns at a concert in the Champs Elysées, the other day, performed the "Marseillaise" on the violin, and were ill-advised enough to give their interpretation of the "Marseillaise." They were assailed by a storm of hisses and driven from the stage.... The war has driven numbers of artists to Paris from Ems, Homburg, Baden, &c. Mme. TAITBOUTE, recently escaped capture by the Landwehr, but she and Mrs. PRIMEZ got safe off from Bâle to Mulhausen, and thence to Paris. Mme. PATTI has reached Paris from London, where she had played in the "Etoile du Nord" at Covent Garden, with great success.... A grand international musical festival is to take place at Antwerp in April next if the fates are propitious.... "Frère Jacques" is "L'Ombre" to be translated by M. DE LAUZIÈRES.... The young men at the Conservatoire were permitted by the French Minister of War to delay joining the reserve for fourteen days.... A correspondent of the London Queen informs us that the music of the "Marseillaise" is "German holy music, found in an old church of the German village of Holgheim, to which the French only adapted their words."... The *Saint Publié*, of Lyons, announces the death in that city of M. PIERRE DUPORT, the song-writer. He was born at Rochetaillée (Rhône) in 1821.

A Scene of Terror—Upsetting of Coal Oil upon an Audience—Women and Children Area in Flames—Several Persons Injured.

The Elko, Mo., *Independent*, of a recent date, says: "A terrible accident occurred at the Court-house night before last, during the performance of Prof. C. A. Lewis and troupe. The Court-room was filled to overflowing, the greater portion of the seated audience being ladies and children. The audience was delighted and in high spirits until near the close, when the janitor of the Court-house essayed to turn the lights down, in order to darken the room for the exhibition of a tableau. The middle chandelier, containing six large coal oil lamps, with their globes and chimneys, was immediately over the heads of a number of ladies, and was attached to a pendant bar upon the ceiling by a spiral screw, of the kind of which, it appears, the janitor was ignorant, though he knew the chandelier could easily be turned around. In thus turning it, as he had frequently done before, in order to reach all the lamps, the whole thing came down with a crash, the lamps rolling upon the floor under the feet of the audience, two of them bursting and scattering their flaming contents over the ladies, and a great column of flame shooting up almost instantly to the ceiling. The scene which followed beggars description. Men, women, and children rushed into the flames from the rear, in hopes of reaching the single door of the room, which offered the only means of egress in case of accident by fire, and finding their further progress shut off by the dense throng crowding into the door, men leaped over the balustrade into the bar, while some of the ladies swooned and others rent the air with their screams. This heightened the confusion to a panic, and several children jumped from the windows—the room being in the third story of the building—and others attempted to do so, but were held back. Children were tossed over the balustrade among the tables, chairs, &c., or thrown among the vacant seats in the other direction, while ladies were seized and by main strength or knocked back with great but necessary violence. In the hall leading to the stairway several persons were knocked down and run over; one infant, dropped in the hall, was run over by nearly the entire audience without receiving the slightest injury. Deputy Sheriff CRAIGHEAD and others made a bold stand on the stairway, where the most imminent danger awaited the panic-stricken crowd, and did noble service in checking the headlong rush, and, doubtless, saved many lives and limbs thereby. A few men (to their shame be it said) were so frantic and terror-stricken that even on the stairway they attempted to climb over the heads of women and children, and were promptly seized and tossed over the balusters to the ground below by the gentlemen who had taken the perilous position on the stairs. Meantime, as soon as the balance of the audience got out of the room, so that the heroic men who stood their ground could get at the flames, some of them drew their coats off and commenced smothering the fire on the floor, while others, themselves wrapped in flames, were busily engaged in extinguishing the flames which enveloped the clothing of several ladies, and others still were picking up and carrying out children and caring for the wounded. Mrs. SMITH, wife of D. S. SMITH, druggist, sustained more severe external injuries than any one else. She was sitting under the chandelier when it fell, and the contents of one or more of the lamps were emptied into her lap, saturating her clothes, which immediately took fire. Before the flames could be extinguished her lower limbs were severely burned in spots from the feet to the body; her clothes from the knee downward were entirely consumed and badly charred from that point to the waist, while both wrists were severely and both hands slightly burned. Her wounds are severe and painful, but not dangerous. Mrs. HARRY HARVILLE was knocked down in the doorway and severely trampled before she could be extricated. It is feared that she received dangerous internal injuries. Mrs. RICHARD CAMERON, who sat under the chandelier, received the contents of a lamp in her slippers, and had both feet badly burned, but received no injury, we believe, above the ankles."

Tub Race at Buffalo—Exciting Sport.

The Buffalo *Courier* of the 13th inst. says: "Curiosity seems to be one of the prevailing elements of human nature, as it collected a considerable number of persons at the foot of Erie-street, last evening, to witness the tub race between several young gentlemen of this city. Each one of the singularly craft had been christened by its owner with the most agonizing name his ingenuity could invent. The course was from the end of LEMAN'S boat-house float to a point opposite BARKER'S float and return. Master ED. WILLIAMS was the only young gentleman who accomplished the feat without capsizing. A majority of the tubbists seemed to have but little practice in the art of navigating their unstable vessels. The numerous duckings which they received, and the beautiful turnovers which they performed in the watery element, created roars of laughter, and caused much merriment among the assembled spectators. We advise the members of the tub club before they announce another contest to take place, to practice all they can and present to their audience a funnier and better race than that which occurred last evening."

THE TURF.

The Saratoga Spouting Meeting—Second Day's Racing—Gentleman Wins the Steeple Chase; McDaniels' Colt Wins the Kentucky Stakes, and E. E. Connolly the Selling Race.

From Our Special Correspondent.

SARATOGA, Aug. 12.—There was a splendid attendance on the course today; the grand stand being completely filled in every part with elegantly attired ladies, who manifested the warmest interest in the different races, and especially in the steeple chase, with its exciting incidents. The latter event was the most attractive feature of the day's sport, and a more magnificent or exciting contest was never witnessed; the closeness of the finish eliciting the acclamations of the spectators. The weather was delightfully cool and pleasant, the storm of the previous day having cleared the atmosphere and rendered the temperature highly enjoyable. The absence of four-in-hand and six-in-hand teams is conspicuous, both Mr. BELMONT'S and Mr. HELMBOLD'S magnificent turnouts being absent, and the only four-in-hand team being that of Mr. EASTMAN, of Poughkeepsie—four well-matched chestnuts.

The day's racing was excellent; Col. MCDANIELS' horse *Oysterman*, ridden by the clever Canadian jockey, ALLOWAY, winning the steeple-chase in grand style, after a fine contest with *Biddy Malone*, who lost a stirrup in the race, and required the bridle to be weighed in to make her jockey the required weight. *Biddy* has proved a cheap purchase for her owner, for she won the hurdle race at Long Branch the day after he bought her, and took the $300 for second horse in the race of today. With judicious and careful training, this mare bids fair to rival *Nannie Cruddack* as a steeple-chaser, while over hurdles she promises to be invincible in weight-for-age races.

The Kentucky Stakes, for two-year olds, brought out a splendid lot of youngsters, some of them destined to play a distinguished part on the turf. It was won very cleverly by Col. MCDANIELS' chestnut colt by *Lexington*, dam *Canary Bird*, beating seven others. This colt was purchased by Col. BRUCE at Mr. ALEXANDER'S annual sale in Kentucky, for Messrs. R. ECKERSON & McDANIELS, and will undoubtedly make a successful racehorse. The party connected with the stable won a good stake by his success, as they also did over the victory of his stable-companion, *Oysterman*, in the steeple-chase.

The selling race was won by Mr. JOHN O'DONNELL'S horse *E. B. Connolly*, beating four others very easily. Since he came into the hands of his present trainer, Mr. A. TAYLOR, this horse has been remarkably successful, winning several good races; but it is a singular fact that, unless he is treated to a pint of whisky and water just before he runs, he will not make an effort to win, and has accordingly to be bribed with his Bourbon before every race. His trainer was very confident of his horse's success, and his owner and friends backed him to win a good stake, which was cleverly landed.

THE STEEPLE CHASE.

This was a handicap for all ages, over three miles of fair hunting country, for a purse of $1,000, of which the winner took $600 and the second horse $200. There were four runners, *Oysterman*, 150 pounds, ridden by CLEMENT ALLOWAY; *Biddy Malone*, 145 pounds, ridden by GRIFFIN; *Sir Joseph*, 150 pounds, ridden by BUTCLIFF, and *Raven*, 142 pounds, ridden by HOGG. The course was the same as that run over in the previous steeple-chase, and the route was designated by various colored flags, between which the jockeys were supposed to go. There were twenty-nine jumps to be taken in the race, making the circuit of the enclosure three times, in full view of the spectators on the grand stand. In the betting, *Oysterman* was a warm favorite, selling for $320, *Biddy Malone* $120, *Sir Joseph* $75, and *Raven* $60. *Biddy Malone*, with *Oysterman* close up, took the lead over the first hurdle, but *Raven* directly afterward passed them both, and led over a few of the leaps, when *Oysterman* deprived him of the lead, and with *Raven* close up, they run the circuit of the course the first time; *Oysterman* taking the water jump two lengths in front, with *Raven* ten lengths before *Sir Joseph*, and *Biddy Malone* last. *Oysterman* retained his lead the second time round, with *Raven* a couple of lengths behind, and *Sir Joseph* ten lengths behind *Biddy Malone*. All the horses took the numerous jumps in admirable style, none of them making a mistake. On the third and last circuit, a change in the position of the horses took place, *Biddy Malone* running into second position. A fine race home ensued between the mare and *Oysterman*, but the latter was two lengths ahead of her at the last leap, a hurdle placed half way up the homestretch, was taken, and he won the race by that distance, *Biddy* beating *Sir Joseph* ten lengths for second place, with *Raven* the same distance behind Capt. BLACKBURN'S horse. Time, 7:30. A finer or more exciting steeple-chase contest was perhaps never witnessed, and it afforded intense delight to the spectators.

FIRST RACE.—Steeple-chase, handicap for all ages, about three miles over a fair hunting course; weights for all steeple-chase horses to appear on the 10th, and entries to be made at the usual hour the day before the race; $600 to the winner and $200 to the second horse.

D. McDaniels' b. h. Oysterman, 7r., 6 years, by Oyster-man, dam by Phil Brown, 150 pounds..... 1
Donohue & Griffin's br. m. Biddy Malone, 5 years, by Sir Dadley, dam unknown, 145 pounds..... 2
C. G. Elves' b. g. Sir Joseph, (late Solomon,) 5 years, by Simon Kenton, dam by Boston, 150 pounds..... 3
Joseph Grand's blk. h. Raven, 5 years, by Falcon, dam by Knight of St. George, 142 pounds..... 4
Time—7:30.

THE KENTUCKY STAKES.

The second race was for two-year olds, $100 entrance, $50 forfeit, with $1,000 added by the Association; one mile. There were forty entries and eight runners, so that the stake was worth to the winner $3,900 clear of his own stake. The starters were J. A. GRINSTEAD'S bay colt by *Lexington*, dam *Sally Lewis*; KEENE RICHARDS' *Knight of St. George*, colt; F. MORRIS' *Eclipse* filly; J. MCCONNELL'S *Lilla Harness*; D. WITHERS' *Baptis*, filly, by *Leamington*; D. MCDANIELS' ch. c. by *Lexington*, dam *Canary Bird*; B. G. THOMAS' b. f. *Aureola*, and A. BELMONT'S b. c. *Idaho*. In pools, GRINSTEAD'S entry was the favorite up to a short time before starting, when MCDANIELS' colt superseded him in the pool betting, he selling for $605; GRINSTEAD, $410; MORRIS, $200; MCCONNELL, $170; THOMAS, $260; WITHERS, $310, and BELMONT, $190. The Richards colt took the lead, with MCDANIELS next and GRINSTEAD third; and as they went around the turn, the two first named were side by side, with *Lilla Harness* third, GRINSTEAD fourth, MORRIS fifth, WITHERS next, and BELMONT and THOMAS lapped in the rear. They ran thus along the backstretch and past the half-mile pole, when MCDANIELS began to show his head in front of RICHARDS; and at the three-quarter pole he was leading the latter a clean length, with GRINSTEAD third, two lengths behind, and the others strung out. Coming up the straight stretch, MCDANIELS increased his lead at every stride, and galloped home a clever winner by six lengths before RICHARDS; GRINSTEAD third, THOMAS fourth, MORRIS next, and WITHERS, BELMONT and MCCONNELL in the order named. Time—1:51¾.

SECOND RACE.—The Kentucky Stakes, for two-year-olds, one mile; $100 entrance, $50 forfeit; $1,000 added. Colts, 100 pounds; Fillies, 97.

D. McDaniels' ch. c. by Lexington, dam Canary Bird..... 1
Richards & Kilgour's b. c. by The Knight of St. George, dam (the dam of John Kilgour) by Glendale..... 2
James A. Grinstead's ch. f. by Lexington, dam Sallie Lewis, by imp Glencoe..... 3
A. Belmont's b. c. Idaho, by Kentucky, dam Variane 0
D. O. Wisher's b. f. by Leamington, dam Rebecca 0
B. G. Thomas' b. f. Aureola, by War Dance, dam Dixie (Horsog's dam)..... 0
F. Morris' ch. f. by Eclipse, dam Sleacher, Barbarity 0
Joseph McConnell's ch. f. by Lilla Harness, by Revolver, dam Luxemburg's dam, by Lexington..... 0
Time—1:54¾.

THE SELLING RACE.

The third race for a purse of $600 for all ages was the last; one mile and three quarters. The entries were *E. B. Connolly*, *Climax*, *St. Patrick*, *Norton Colt* and *Tom Woolfolk*. *Connolly* sold for $400; *Climax*, $100; *Tom Woolfolk*, $60; *Norton Colt*, $110; and *St. Patrick*, $60. *Connolly* was fractious at starting, but when the flag fell he rushed to the front and won cleverly.

THIRD RACE—Selling race, purse $600; for all ages, one and three-fourth miles; horses entered to be sold for $2,000, to carry their appropriate weights: for $1,500, allowed 7 pounds; for $1,000, 12 pounds; for $600, 18 pounds.

J. G. O'Donnell's br. h. B. Connolly, 6 years, by Lexington, dam Lucy Fowler. For $600. 118 pounds.. 1
R. W. Walden's br. h. Climax, aged, by Balrownie, dam Jewel. $1,500. 111 pounds..... 2
L. W. Fenwick's ch. c. 3 years, by Norton, dam Rebecca. For $1,500. 90 pounds..... 3
Frazer & Carson's ch. g. Tom Woolfolk, aged, by Lexington, dam Florida. $600..... 4
Gov. Bowie's gr. h. St. Patrick, 4 years, by Stonewall Jackson, dam Chickamauga. For $1,000. 98 pounds..... 5
Time—2:16¾.

The Racing at Buffalo—The Winning Horses on Thursday, Lady Garfield, Henry, Cossette and John Morrissey.

From Our Special Correspondent.

BUFFALO, Thursday, Aug. 11, 1870.

In the first heat of the third race on this day's card, the most noteworthy animal was the chestnut colt *Logan*, raised in Kentucky of thorough-bred stock. This bringing on of clean-bred horses for trotting purposes is just the thing to reduce the time. Nineteen horses were entered and twelve came to the post. The start was made after a second attempt, and as the horses were all fresh and in good condition the heat was run in 2:30¾ in grand style. On the homestretch, *Lady Garfield* closed on *Black Mac*, who led until then. This horse pleased none, owing to the fact that his action was not plain and square as the action of a trotter should be. *Logan* and *Coleman* were distanced. The second heat of the 2:40 race had only ten competitors out of nineteen entries, and as *Lady Garfield* did so well in the first heat great hopes were entertained by her backers. Still greater was their consternation, however, when the Judges announced that *Lady Garfield* was withdrawn. Large sums were lost upon her, and great indignation was loudly manifested, as on the first heat she came in without any signs of distress. Again there was much delay in getting the horses off. At length they started fair, and trotted a slow heat in 2:36. *Cossette* won by a rush on the last few strides, followed on her flanks by *Joe Shaw* and *Quaker Girl*. The annoyance felt on the withdrawal of *Lady Garfield* was calmed down by the public declaration of the President that the mare was physically unfit to contend. The third heat of the first race was won by *Henry* in 2:28. *Hotspur*, in despite of good driving, came in second, and *Rockey* was badly distanced. In the third heat of the second race the stars was fair and the entire heat proved interesting. All horses kept close together until they passed the first quarter, then they strung out on the offstretch, and after that they closed up again and *Cossette* won in 2:24¾. The fourth heat of the first race lay between *Hotspur* and *Henry*. The two got off well after tiring the patience of the judges by false starts. It was trotted in splendid style by *Henry*, who never once broke until within a few strides of the judges' stand, when his driver struck him. They passed the line with *Henry* in advance just a neck, and *Hotspur* trotting square on his flank. Time—2:25½, the best yet made for this meeting. In the fourth heat of the second race the usual difficulty in getting off was repeated. *Black Mac* led, *Cossette* followed second at the half-mile post, and so on in a string to the homestretch, when *Cossette* came to the front, trotting parallel with *Black Mac*, who gave his fair antagonist the prize by passing the post in a gallop. *Cossette* showed great game and good temper, and proved herself a trump. Time—2:25.

For the five-mile dash, five horses were entered, and three came to the post. *John Morrissey* was the favorite. *Independence* behaved badly, and after a tedious delay, spent in vain endeavors to sooth his temper, he was withdrawn. The race lay between *Ed. Ellis* and *John Morrissey*, *Ed. Ellis* leading for two miles; time on each mile—2:36. On the offstretch of the third mile, *John Morrissey* gained the lead for a few strides, and then was caught up with. Neck and neck they passed the stand, when *John Morrissey* got the lead, and made a gap of three lengths. Third mile—2:27½; fourth mile—2:48. The distance began to tell on the horses, and on the last mile both horses seemed quite exhausted. *John Morrissey* came in ahead in 2:15.

Friday's Racing at Buffalo—Goldsmith Maid and Lucy the Winning Horses.

From Our Own Correspondent.

BUFFALO, Friday, Aug. 12, 1870.

The first race was called a few minutes before the hour announced, so as to insure promptness, the evening having quite closed in on the previous day before the sports were brought to a close. A report, yesterday, that *Lady Garfield* had died of asthma, proved to be incorrect. This afternoon she is still alive, but is said to suffer severely from violent palpitation of the heart, a circumstance which tells against her condition and not against her physical powers. *J. Morrissey* is very low, and time and rest alone can set him up again. The attendance is about equal to that of yesterday, about ten thousand persons being on the ground. Now that the meeting draws to a close, it may be well to state that it has been in all respects a brilliant success, and that it reflects much credit on all concerned.

Lady Thorn not being in order to go, the trot virtually lay between *Goldsmith Maid* and *George Palmer*, with the *Maid* as the favorite. *Rockey* was withdrawn, and the mare took the pole. The double-team race was declared off. *Jesse Wales* and *Darkness*, *Henry* and *Purity*, being withdrawn, *Honest Allen* and *Lucy* were not allowed to make a walk over the course. The special purse is to be trotted for by *Lucy* and *George Wilkes*. The high wind, though it gives relief from the heat, tells against the horses coming down the homestretch.

The first heat was run in 2:23¾, the mare leading in a steady trot all through. *George Palmer* broke on the third quarter, and the distance lengthened so much between the competitors that on the homestretch there was room to hope that *Goldsmith Maid* would distance *George*, but the brave little brown closed up, and lost the heat by barely two lengths. The second race between *Lucy* and *George Wilkes* came on next, the pole being taken by *George Wilkes*. The first start was a go, and the horses went neck and neck until they reached the off stretch, when *Lucy* led, and *Palmer* broke and lost ground; *Lucy* slacking speed he gained, but on the homestretch the mare let herself out, and came home easily, *Palmer* following five lengths behind, and manifesting much distress. Time, 2:25. The second heat of the first race was done in 2:21, and won by *Goldsmith Maid*. She trotted in magnificent style, showing her speed and still more her reliability of temper and her great endurance. During the entire trot she never once broke, though once on the off stretch she was passed by *Palmer*, but she steadily increased her speed and won with ease. In the second heat between *Lucy* and *George Wilkes*, the interest was much less than at first, owing to the small hope of *George Wilkes* coming in the victor, and when the mare passed the line it seemed that all saw only what they expected. The time was slower than that of the first heat, being 2:25½. Immediately after this heat the two five-mile horses of yesterday's dash were led on to the track looking in better order than could be hoped for, considering the extreme fatigue that they both manifested at the end of the trot. *Lady Garfield* also appeared, being quite feeble and suffering.

Goldsmith Maid took the trot in three successive heats, doing the mile in 2:20, and never once giving her antagonist a chance. Nothing could be more beautiful than her style of moving. She was as even as a spirit level, quick as a flash and steady as a trained hunter. Much money has changed hands, as the horse's reputation is good, though the mare's is better. *Lucy* won her trot in three straight heats. She could not do less after the crampite of *Goldsmith Maid*. Thus ended the Buffalo trots for this occasion.

The Hartford Tragedy—Death of Vix.

The Hartford *Courant* of the 13th says: "PAUL VIX, who shot himself on Tuesday, after attempting to kill his wife and another woman, died in the hospital yesterday afternoon. When Dr. HASKINS visited him in the morning his whole body was completely paralyzed, and it was apparent that he could not live the day out. A Catholic priest visited him just before his death, and administered the holy sacrament. It was the wish of the dying man that his body should be taken to St. Peter's Church preparatory to burial, and short services will be held there at 3 o'clock P. M. today, and the burial will take place in the Catholic cemetery. The wife of the deceased is getting along comfortably, though she is not yet free from danger."

RELIGIOUS ITEMS.

Rev. Dr. BEARDSLEY, of New-Haven, arrived at Queenstown, Ireland, July 31.

There are twenty-four Methodist churches in Cincinnati, valued at $698,250.

The Free Christian Union, of London, is proposing dissolution.

Five women preachers are now firmly settled in pulpits in Universalist churches in this country.

Miss LEKELIKI KAWAEKEAOWAWEKAKA leads the choir in the Kawaiahao Church, Sandwich Islands.

A movement is on foot to complete the inside decorations of St. Paul's, London, in a grand manner.

The Society of Friends in England report an unusual increase the past year in the number of its members.

The celebration in Brussels of the five hundredth anniversary of the burning of the Jews, has been forbidden by orders from Rome.

The *Methodist* advertises some forty-five camp-meetings during August and the first week of September.

Rev. L. BLACK, of the Iowa State University, has accepted the Presidency of the Pennsylvania College.

Rev. GEORGE P. HAYS, of the Central Church at Alleghany, Penn., has been elected President of Jefferson College, and Rev. ALONZO LEWIS Vice-President.

An Episcopal "Church Guild" has been organized in Cincinnati. It supports three missions and a reading-room, and will soon start a library.

The Presbyterian Church, West Farms, N. Y., finds, after one year's trial of free pews, that it has received $600 excess of contributions over any previous year.

The General Synod of the Evangelical Church (South) have determined to establish a theological seminary at Columbia, S. C.

The Bombay *Guardian* says that the entire number of those who have identified themselves with KESHUB CHUNDER SEN in India, is a little less than 2,000.

Rev. W. F. WATKINS has resigned his position as pastor of one of the Methodist Episcopal churches in New-Haven, for the purpose, it is said, of joining the Episcopal Church.

Senator BROWNLOW writes to a friend: "I am in first-rate health, and see all who call, and their name is Legion." The Parson is evidently in congenial company. The only persons named "Legion" we ever heard of were devils.

Rev. HENRY MORGAN, on Sunday last, baptized the oldest woman in Boston, Mrs. HANNAH HAWLEY, aged ninety-six years. Her father was a Lieutenant in the battle of Bunker Hill. Her husband died in the last war with Great Britain.

The Universalist centenary work is progressing in all the States except Illinois. The amount proposed to be collected in New-York for the Murray fund was $25,000; but $20,000 have been raised. This is exclusive of endowments for educational institutions in the State.

The Methodist Bishop MORRIS says in a published letter, "My day of active service is past. I have not tried to preach for more than three years, being not only old and infirm, but also affected with paralysis. I shall never preach again; but if I can reach heaven at last, I ask no more."

Rev. D. P. RATHBUN, of Buena Vista, Penn., who recently lectured against Freemasonry, was subsequently seized by a party of six or eight men, who dragged him forty rods, rode him upon a rail, plunged him into a mud-hole, and after otherwise maltreating him, poured spirits of turpentine upon his lacerated flesh.

The receipts of the Society for the Propagation of the Faith (*de propagandâ fide*), for the year 1869, were 4,206,001 francs, equal to about $1,041,712. This sum, it is said, represents about half what the Romish Church expends yearly on its missions. The various Protestant missions show an aggregate of about 80,000,000 francs per year, equal to $10,000,000.

Bishop KEROOOT, of Pittsburg, in his annual address, strongly urges the wisdom of the free church system. Of the sixty regular parishes in his diocese, but one-fourth rent pews. In all the rest the seats are free, though the rector's salary is in most of them derived from subscriptions. Such pledges, the Bishop thinks, should always underlie and uphold the offertory, as the channel of the parishioners' payment of their duty to the rector.

A clerical gentleman of the Episcopalian persuasion was riding along a dusty road when he passed a tired traveller whom he courteously invited to take a seat with him. The wearied wayfarer gladly accepted the offer. The pair had proceeded but a short distance when the clergyman, seeking to improve the opportunity, turned to his companion and solemnly asked: "Are you prepared to die?" Imagine the clergyman's surprise when his companion leaped from the wagon and took to his heels at a lively gait. He evidently misunderstood the purport of the demand.

Rev. THEODORE L. CUYLER, D. D., writing from Saratoga to the *Evangelist*, says: "Since going to Chester (near Lake George) for the Summer, Dr. JOHN HALL, of New-York, has been very ill, but, yesterday, was mending steadily. There is a murderous design on the life of that noble man which ought to be exposed. The 'Adversary' is setting on a multitude of committees and churches to badger him with invitations and entreaties to do extra work, and by this sort of pious homicide, the man is to be got out of the way. When they have done the job for him, it will be announced in the usual devout formula, that 'by a most mysterious Providence the useful life of this eminent servant of God has been cut off.' The only way to outwit the devil is for Dr. HALL and some other over-driven men to learn that mighty monosyllable, No!"

Advance in Railroad Fares.

As a result of the late declaration of peace between the great competing railway lines, advanced rates, both for passengers and freights, are already announced and will take effect tomorrow. The first advance is not great, but it is understood that the rates will be gradually increased until the old figures are finally fully restored. To all prominent South-western points, passenger fares are $1 50 higher. Cleveland advances to $7 50, former price $6; Cincinnati, Ohio, advanced to $10, former price $15 50; Louisville, Ky., advanced to $11, former price $12 50; Dayton, Ohio, advanced to $15 75, former price $13 85; Columbus, Ohio, $12 60, former price $11 60; Erie, Penn., advanced to $11 75, former price $11. The fare to St. Louis, Mo., remains unchanged, $25 60. Chicago fare is also unaltered at $18. The new freight rates to be adopted by the Erie, New-York Central, and Pennsylvania Railroads are not yet decided upon, but will be announced on Monday.

Fatal Accident at East New-York.

Last evening MAXIMILIAN HANSBERGER, a tinsmith, residing at the corner of Liberty and Washington avenues, East New-York, was run over in Atlantic-avenue, near Barber-street, by the Canarsie engine and cars and killed instantly. His body was mangled in a frightful manner, and his head crushed to a shapeless mass. The engineer, it appears, did not blow the whistle until within a few yards of the unfortunate man, who had no time to escape. A crowd soon collected round the spot, and the engineer, who had pulled up and alighted after the accident, seeing that angry looks menaced him from all sides, again jumped on the engine, evidently fearing personal violence. But scarcely had he proceeded a dozen yards when several shots were fired after him by friends of the deceased. He was not, however, injured, and up to this time has not been arrested.

Politics.

The probable candidates for Assemblymen from the First District of Queens County are Hon. WILLIAM TURNER, of Flushing, who has before represented the District, F. N. LAWRENCE, Esq., also from Flushing, who is not to be a candidate for Congress, as has been stated, and JOSEPH CROCHERON, the proprietor of the Bay Side House. There is no doubt if the Convention represents public opinion as expressed at present, Mr. CROCHERON will be the nominee. In the Second District the candidates are more numerous. Mr. OAKLEY, of the firm of LAWRENCE, OAKLEY & FLEURY, can have the nomination if he will take it; and the names of FRANK MCKENNAN, of Newtown, Col. NOBLE, of Long Island City, and TOWNSEND WRIGHT, of Hempstead, are mentioned. As the Democrats have done nothing respecting nominations in both districts, a [illegible]

RIOT AT MAMARONECK.

Collision Between the Irish and Italian Laborers at Grand Park—Several Men Stabbed.

A very serious riot occurred about 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon at Mamaroneck, between a number of Irish and Italian laborers employed on the new railroad. It appears that Mr. WILSON, yesterday commenced paying off the laborers who had been at work for him, and began by settling with the Italians, about 150 in number, first. This course displeased the Irish portion very much, and a number of them manifested at once a desire to pick a quarrel with the Italians by crowding against and otherwise annoying them. This led to an altercation and fight, in which a young Italian got seriously, if not fatally stabbed. A general rally of the forces on both sides took place. Stones and other missiles were hurled indiscriminately, and knives were freely used, which resulted in more five or six men being dangerously wounded. The last accommodation train from Mamaroneck last night brought down about sixty of the Italians to this City.

Another Account—Four Persons Reported to Have Been Killed.

For some time past a very bad feeling has been manifested between the Irish and Italian laborers employed in making improvements to the new park, town of Mamaroneck, the Irish appearing to consider that the Italians have no right to work there at all, or, in other words, that the Irish alone are entitled to be employed on that class of work. The Italians have accordingly been subjected to many petty annoyances until their number employed so far exceeded that of the Irish as to render them comparatively masters of the field, as was demonstrated a few weeks ago, when a quarrel between an Irishman and an Italian, brought out reinforcements after reinforcements on both sides, until about 150 Italians drove a smaller number of Irishmen from the scene of their labors. Yesterday a number of Irish who had been imbibing liquor rather freely, became dissatisfied because Mr. WILSON commenced paying off the Italian laborers first, and soon showed the state of their feelings in the matter by shoving against the Italians as they presented themselves to obtain their wages. This led to angry words and blows, which formed a general signal of "war to the knife was raised, and stones, clubs, &c., were resorted to as weapons, and the mêlée resulted in a number of men on both sides being stabbed and otherwise wounded. An Italian, who came down to the City on a late train, reported that four deaths, three of two Irishmen and one Italian, had occurred. The greatest excitement prevailed at Mamaroneck when the train left.

Celebrating the Victories—An Enthusiastic German Spends $800 in Treating the Town.

A Prussian named GOTTLIEB WAGNER, who recently arrived in this country on the German steamer *Maine*, applied to Capt. DOREMUS, of the Hoboken Police, two days since, to procure the Captain's assistance for the recovery of $400, of which he claimed he had been robbed. WAGNER says that on Monday afternoon, feeling greatly elated over the glorious Prussian victories, he concluded to celebrate the occasion by a general good time; that after visiting two or three places, he went to SMUTCKER'S saloon, at the corner of Fourth and Bloomfield streets, where he thinks he spent about $200 and was robbed of $400, all the money that he had at that time. He was joined in the hunt by Police Officer KAISER, who, traced the exhuberant Prussian throughout his travels on Monday night, with the following result:

WAGNER first made his appearance at the New-Hoboken House, near the Hamburg and Bremen Steam-ship docks, and called for champagne for the fellows, Officer KAISER and others. The proprietor refused to furnish champagne, saying that these men were not used to drinking anything but Rhine wine and lager-beer. After expending $6 in these cheap fluids, WAGNER proceeded to Capt. BUSCH'S hotel, where $21 worth of champagne was drank. Officer KAISER next traced the adventurous Teuton to SMUTCKER'S lager-beer saloon, at the corner of Fourth and Bloomfield streets. By this time he was feeling as gay as a lark and as generous as a prince. Everybody was invited to partake in honor of the great victories over the French. The whole neighborhood, including men, women and children, came and drank as much and as often as they liked. The officer found that fifty-five bottles of champagne, ten bottles of claret, and several kegs of lager had been punished, for which $285 were paid. It is believed that WAGNER was relieved of about $100 at this place. The next place he visited was a German saloon, at the corner of First and Washington streets. This was a French house, and soon discovering that he was in the midst of the enemy's camp, he came out at a light expense. The fifth and last call was at ORTO'S Cottage Grove, in Hoboken, where he dropped his last clone, and called for ten bottles of champagne. The proprietor, Mr. LEWIS, not supposing the man in earnest, asked if he would have the wine "to-morrow?" Throwing out some $20 bills he demanded the wine at once, and then called up waiters, musicians and all others present. A general good time followed, and the bill amounted to $128, beside a $20 bank-note presented to the musicians for refreshments.

About 7 o'clock, WAGNER had become a little clearer, he concluded that he had been robbed of about $400; but Officer KAISER concludes that no one but himself is to blame for the missing $400, and he must charge it to the account of the Prussian victory.

The Fourth National Bank Defalcation—Bearrest of the Cashier.

Some time since, WILLIAM VELLMAN, cashier of the Fourth National Bank, was arrested on a charge of defrauding that institution by means of false entries on his books. The accused was indicted under the act of 1864, but it appearing on trial that the bank was chartered under the act of 1865, Judge BENEDICT directed a verdict of acquittal. A fresh indictment was then prepared, and yesterday the accused was rearrested on a bench-warrant issued by Judge BLATCHFORD, and entered bail before Commissioner SHIELDS in the sum of $2,500 for his appearance on trial. This is the first case in New-York where a man has been indicted twice for the same offence, and the law points involved will make the trial one of the highest interest.

Drowned at Rockaway.

Mr. DANIEL EARLY, of this City, was drowned at Far Rockaway, yesterday morning, while bathing at a dangerous point on the beach. Two of his friends were near him at the time, and, in company with several other persons, they did their utmost to save him, but without success. It appears that he was warned of the danger of the spot too late, but took no heed to the advice, and was suddenly and swiftly drawn out by the under-current and drowned. The body was recovered, about two hours afterward, very near to the spot where the accident occurred. Mr. EARLY was extensively engaged in the liquor traffic in this City; was about thirty years of age, and unmarried. He was a school trustee in the Twentieth Ward.

Immigration Statistics for the Week.

The annexed table shows the number of alien passengers landed at this port during the week ending yesterday:

Date of Arrival.	Vessel.	Port Sailed.	No. of Passengers.
Monday	Columbia	Glasgow	197
Monday

TAKING THE CENSUS.

History and Importance of Statistics—The Laws in this Country on the Subject—Instructions of the Marshal and His Assistants—Difficulties of the Work.

From the first known census, recorded in the "Book of Numbers," when Moses numbered the tribes of Israel according to their families, sexes, &c., to the present day, the work of gathering statistics of population has been attended with much labor and more or less difficulty. Its importance was recognized by the Grecian lawmaker, SOLON, and in his day, registers of the different classes of Athenians were prepared and kept by officials called NAUCRARI. SERVIUS TULLIUS, sixth King of Rome, instituted the first Roman census, and apparently anticipating some opposition to the new institution, commanded the citizens to appear in the Campus Martius, and there declare upon oath their name, dwellings, number and age of their families, and the value of their property. Much good resulted to the State from the measure, and the burdens of taxation, which were before equally shared by the rich and the poor, were more equitably divided. SCHLOZER, in his unfinished "Theory of Statistics," remarks that "History is statistics in a state of progression; statistics is history at a stand." The benefits derived from the study of statistics cannot be over-estimated. In them are found the test and basis of political economy, and nations find their best interest subserved by the cultivation of the science, but not until very recent times, has the true value of statistics, as a basis for legislation and an aid to the development of humanitarian ideas, been thoroughly understood, and in the last century the population of England was as much a matter of guesswork as that of China is at the present day. British legislators have opposed the enactment of the necessary laws for obtaining correct tables of the general statistics, fearing that the needed inquisition would be distasteful to the people, and the only reliable census that has been taken of the country is that of 1851. The mode of taking the census in England is relieved of what seems to be a disagreeable feature to many in this country, that of sending an officer from house to house to propound the questions. In that country blanks are left with each family or their agents and landlords, and they are filled out by them and sent to an officer appointed by the Government. The census is taken every ten years, and is finished in one day. This system leaves some doubt as to perfect accuracy. In France the census is taken every five years; in Prussia every three years, and in Russia, since the reign of PETER the Great, every twenty years.

THE UNITED STATES CENSUS LAWS.

The framers of the Constitution of the United States embodied a Census law in that instrument, and three years after its adoption the first enumeration of the inhabitants of the Republic was made. Since that time in no country has there been so much interest and importance attached to the work. To show the importance which the American mind attaches to the collection of their national statistics, it may not be uninteresting to note what Congress has done in that behalf.

In an "Act providing for the taking of the seventh and subsequent censuses of the United States, and to fix the number of the members of the House of Representatives, and provide for their future apportionment among the several States," the duties, liabilities and compensation of Marshals and their assistants are clearly defined. In its enactments the United States Marshals are required "to cause all the inhabitants to be enumerated," and to "collect all the statistical information within their respective districts in the manner provided for" in the act. Indians not taxed are omitted from the enumeration, and, at the discretion of the Secretary of the Interior, "any part or all of the statistics of the Territories except those of population," is provided for the organization of districts into such districts, and to give him a census for under he shall, authorizing him to govern the duties and setting forth the boundaries of the subdivision of which he is to return a "true and faithful record." They are also required to supply their assistants with the "instructions issued by the Department, the blanks provided for the enumeration of the population and the collection of other statistics, and to give them, from time to time, all such information and directions as may be necessary to enable them to discharge their duties. It is their duty carefully to examine the returns of each Assistant Marshal," and "when discrepancies are detected to require the same to be corrected, and from time to time to make himself acquainted with the progress made by each Assistant Marshal," and to appoint a substitute if the work is neglected, from sickness or other causes. A Marshal's neglect of duty, or an acceptance of fee, reward or compensation for official patronage, is deemed a misdemeanor, and is punished, on conviction, by a fine of not less than $1,000. In section 8 the Marshal is empowered to appoint deputies to act in his behalf, but is responsible personally for their acts. As a compensation for his services a Marshal is entitled to receive $4 per thousand where the population returned in his district shall exceed one million. If the number returned is less than a million, he receives $5 per thousand

FINANCIAL.

Eight Per Cent. Per Annum in Gold.

FREE FROM UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT TAX.
THE BALANCE OF THE ISSUE OF
$1,500,000
First Mortgage Bonds
OF THE
ST. JOSEPH
AND
DENVER CITY
Railroad Company,

NOW FOR SALE BY THE UNDERSIGNED.

These are a 8-year sinking fund bond, issued only upon a completed road, and bear eight per cent. interest in gold, payable on the 15th August and 15th February, in New-York, London or Frankfort, and mature free from tax. These bonds are in denominations of $1,000 and $500, coupons or registered, and secured by an absolute and only mortgage upon the line, including all descriptions of rolling stock and equipments. The road is 151 miles in length, the largest portion of which is completed and successfully operated in the daily running of regular trains, the earnings of which are now in excess of the interest liabilities on this issue of bonds over.

$1,500,000

has already been expended upon this road from Stock Subscriptions and Donations. The Company are entirely free from debt. We unhesitatingly recommend them, and will furnish pamphlets, maps, and all information.

Price, 97½ and accrued Interest in Currency.

W. P. CONVERSE & CO.,
NO. 54 PINE-ST., NEW-YORK.
TANNER & CO.,
NO. 40 WALL-ST., NEW-YORK.

New-Jersey Seven Per Cent.
TOWN BONDS,

AUTHORIZED BY ACT OF THE LEGISLATURE and the issue restricted to one-tenth the assessed valuation of the real estate of the following towns

NEW PROVIDENCE, Union County;
REDMINSTER, Somerset County;
BERNARD, Somerset County;

in $100s, $500, and $1,000, and having from 15 to 23 years to run,

AT 85, AND INTEREST,

Interest payable semi-annually, January and July, at the American Exchange Bank, New-York, free of tax. For full particulars apply to

PARKER & LAWRENCE,
BANKERS, NO. 1 WALL-ST.

VERMILYE & CO.
BANKERS,
16 and 18 Nassau-st., New-York.

DEALERS IN ALL ISSUES OF GOVERNMENT SECURITIES.
BUY AND SELL ON COMMISSION
RAILWAY STOCKS, BONDS AND GOLD.
MAKING LIBERAL ADVANCES.
INTEREST ON DEPOSITS.

EIGHT PER CENT. BONDS
OF THE
CITY OF MONTGOMERY,
CAPITAL OF THE STATE OF ALABAMA,
AT 90 PER CENT. AND ACCRUED INTEREST.
HOWES & MACY, Bankers,
NO. 30 WALL-ST., NEW-YORK,

Offer for sale the bonds of the City of Montgomery, Ala., 15 years to run, bearing interest at EIGHT (8) per cent. per annum, with coupons attached, payable in July and January, both principal and interest payable in the City of New-York.

These bonds ($300,000) five hundred thousand dollars, are the only debt against the city, and are regarded as first-class security and very desirable for investors. Further particulars may be had of

BANKING HOUSE OF
HENRY CLEWS & CO.,
NO. 32 WALL-ST.

Interest allowed on all daily balances of gold coin or currency accounts at market rates.

Persons depositing with us can check at sight in same manner as upon any of the banks.

Certificates of Deposit issued payable on demand or at a fixed date, bearing interest at the current rate.

Collections made promptly at all points.

We draw Bills of Exchange, make telegraphic transfers of money in London, and issue credits throughout Europe.

SOGERT & WHITE,
BANKERS AND BROKERS,
No. 12 Broad-st., New-York.

J. & W. SELIGMAN & CO.,
BANKERS,
No. 10 Exchange-place, corner Broad-st., New-York,
Issue Letters of Credit for travelers payable in any part of Europe, Asia, Africa, Australia and America.
Draw Bills of Exchange and make telegraphic transfers of money on Europe and California.

AUGUST BELMONT & CO.,
BANKERS, NO. 30 WALL-ST., NEW-YORK,
ISSUE CIRCULAR LETTERS OF CREDIT for travelers use, available in all parts of Europe, through the
HOUSES OF MESSRS. DE ROTHSCHILD,
OF PARIS, LONDON, FRANKFORT-ON-THE MAIN, VIENNA, AND THEIR CORRESPONDENTS.
Also, make telegraphic transfers of money on
CALIFORNIA, EUROPE AND HAVANA.

JAMES C. KING'S SONS, BANKERS,
NO. 56 WILLIAM-ST., NEW-YORK,
Issue letters of credit on London and Paris, available in all the principal cities on the Continent. Buy and sell exchange on London, Paris, Amsterdam, Edinburgh and Glasgow.

UNION PACIFIC SECURITIES.
FIRST MORTGAGE, 6 Per Cent. Gold; LAND GRANTS, 7 Per Cent., Currency; INCOME BONDS, 10 Per Cent., Currency; and STOCK, bought and sold.
J. S. STANTON, No. 25 Broad-st.

BROWN BROTHERS & CO.,
NO. 59 WALL-ST.,
ISSUE COMMERCIAL AND TRAVELERS' CREDITS AVAILABLE IN ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF ST. LOUIS, MO.
ST. LOUIS, July 16, 1870.
To the Honorable the Controller of the Currency, Washington, D. C.:
SIR: It is hereby certified, in pursuance of section 43 of the act of Congress entitled "An act to provide for a national currency secured by a pledge of United States bonds, and to provide for the circulation and redemption thereof," approved June 3, 1864, that at a meeting of the stockholders of the First National Bank of St. Louis, located at the City of St. Louis, in the State of Missouri, duly notified and held pursuant to law and the regulations of the Comptroller of the Currency, which came on for the purpose of winding up the affairs of said bank, it was resolved to go into liquidation and be closed on the 15th day of July, 1870.
In testimony whereof I have, by instruction of the Board of Directors of said association, hereto subscribed my name and affixed the seal of the association, at St. Louis, aforesaid, the day and year above written.
[Seal.] CHRISTIAN FISCHBACH, Cashier.
NOTICE.—The First National Bank of St. Louis, organized under the act of Congress entitled "An act to provide a national currency secured by a pledge of United States bonds, and to provide for the circulation and redemption thereof," approved June 3, 1864, located at St. Louis, in the State of Missouri, is closing up its affairs. All note-holders and other creditors of said association are therefore hereby notified to present the notes and other claims against the association for payment.
CHRISTIAN FISCHBACH, Cashier.
ST. LOUIS, Mo., July 16, 1870.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, STATE TREASURER'S OFFICE, LANSING, July 1, 1870.
THE UNDERSIGNED, SINKING DEBT, desirous of investing the amount of money now held in the Sinking Fund, solicits proposals for the surrender of any of the bonds of this State.
Bids will be accepted or rejected and tenders advised promptly.
Bonds maturing Feb. 1, 1873, preferred.
E. G. SHOWENDEN, State Treasurer.

FOR SALE—SEVERAL KINDS OF STATE, City, Town and first mortgage railroad bonds; also, some first-class commercial paper. Apply at office of Spencer Trask & Co., No. 16 Broad-st., Exchange Building.

FINANCIAL.

LAKE SHORE
AND
MICHIGAN SOUTHERN
RAILWAY COMPANY
SEVEN PER CENT.
Consolidated Mortgage Sinking Fund Bonds.

The Lake Shore and Michigan Southern Railway Company, for the purpose of providing for the payment of its several mortgage debts as they become due, has executed a mortgage to the Union Trust Company, of New-York, as Trustee, upon the whole of its Railroad and branches, payable on the first day of July, in the year one thousand nine hundred.

COUPON BONDS of $1,000 each will be issued, with interest at Seven per centum per annum, payable semi-annually, on the first day of January and July, in each year, and REGISTERED BONDS of $1,000, $5,000 and $10,000 each, without coupons, with interest at Seven per centum per annum, payable quarterly, on the first day of January, April, July and October, in each year, principal and interest payable at the office of the Union Trust Company in New-York.

We call the attention of investors especially to this class of REGISTERED BONDS, which, on account of the SECURITY AFFORDED AGAINST LOSS BY ROBBERY, FIRE OR OTHERWISE AND THE PAYMENT OF QUARTERLY INTEREST, offer an investment peculiarly desirable.

A limited amount of these bonds can be purchased at 97½, and accrued interest, upon application to

ROBINSON, CHASE & CO.,
NO. 13 BROAD-ST.

The Undersigned Offer for Sale
The First Mortgage Eight per Cent.
GOLD BONDS
OF THE
St. Joseph and Denver City R. R. Co.

Interest payable February and August. Price, 97½ and accrued Interest in Currency. Pamphlets, with Map, &c., furnished on application.

W. P. CONVERSE & CO.,
Commercial Agents, No. 54 Pine-st.
TANNER & CO.,
Fiscal Agents, No. 40 Wall-st.

1st Mortgage
8 PER CENT. GOLD BONDS,
Guaranteed by the State of Alabama,
FOR SALE AT 95 AND ACCRUED INTEREST.
HENRY CLEWS & CO.,
BANKERS AND FINANCIAL AGENTS FOR THE STATE OF ALABAMA,
NO. 32 WALL-ST.

FIRST MORTGAGE BONDS,
Guaranteed by the State of Georgia.
Bearing Seven Per Cent. Interest in Currency.
A LIMITED AMOUNT FOR SALE ON FAVORABLE TERMS.
HENRY CLEWS & CO.,
NO. 32 WALL-ST.

Alabama 8 per Cent.
GOLD BONDS,
FREE OF ALL TAXES,
THE FIRST MORTGAGE BONDS
OF
THE SOUTH AND NORTH ALABAMA RAILROAD COMPANY.

Guaranteed by the State of Alabama, in American gold, and secured by first mortgage of $22,000 a mile to JAMES BUELL and V. K. STEVENSON, Trustees, which upon a completed road, equipped and owned by them, EVARTS, SOUTHMAYD & CHOATE, of New-York, upon the road, franchises, depots, lands and other property of every kind, in addition to the endorsement of the State of Alabama, which can only be had on the road is finished, equipped, and accepted by the State Engineer as a first-class road and could, 30 MILES of which have been finished, equipped, and so reported.

The State of Alabama, in ordering the indorsement of these Bonds, specially provides for the prompt payment of principal and interest of the same in case the Company should fail to do so.

This is south and east of a north road from the City of Montgomery, 183 miles long to Decatur, on the Tennessee River, in DIRECT line north by Nashville, Louisville and Cincinnati to Chicago.

The state property and property mortgaged to secure the payment of these Bonds and interest is $1,500,000, which, with the indorsement of the State of Alabama, and the high rate of interest, makes THE BEST INVESTMENT NOW OFFERED.

Contract enough to finish the road and equip it.

These bonds are offered for sale at 95 and accrued interest, by Messrs.

V. K. STEVENSON & SON,
NO. 27 PINE-ST., N.-Y.,
STOUT & DICKINSON,
NO. 37 BROAD-ST., N. Y.,

From whom full information can be had.

DUNKIRK, WARREN AND PITTSBURG R. R.
SEVEN PER CENT., GOLD.
PAYABLE DEC. 1 AND JUNE 1, FREE OF GOVERNMENT TAX.
$1,000,000 FIRST MORTGAGE BONDS, THIRTY YEARS TO RUN, AND PAYABLE IN GOLD.

This road runs from Dunkirk, on Lake Erie, to Warren, 70 miles, with connections at New-York and Erie and Lake Shore Railroads with the Pennsylvania Railroad, and running through the coal and oil regions. These bonds we offer at 90 and accrued interest.

LITCHFIELD, DANA & STIMSON,
NO. 16 WILLIAM-ST.
HARX & CO., NO. 18 WALL-ST.,
And for sale by the
BROOKLYN TRUST CO.

DIVIDENDS.

PRESIDENT'S OFFICE, ST. JOSEPH AND DENVER CITY RAILROAD COMPANY,
ST. JOSEPH, Mo., July 1, 1870.
THE INTEREST AND COUPONS ON the First Mortgage Eight per Cent. Gold Bonds of the St. Joseph and Denver City Railroad Company, due Aug. 15, 1870, will be paid in gold at the Farmers' Loan and Trust Company, of the City of New-York, on and after that date, free of tax.
GEORGE H. HALL, President.

NOTICE TO STOCKHOLDERS.
OFFICE OF THE CHICAGO AND ALTON RAILROAD COMPANY, CHICAGO, ILL., Aug. 10, 1870.
The stockholders of the Chicago and Alton Railroad Company are hereby notified that a cash Dividend of Two (2) per Cent. on the Preferred and Common Stock of this Company, out of the earnings of the last six months, payable at the office of Messrs. M. K. Jesup & Co., Agents of the Company, No. 18 Pine-st., in the City of New-York, on the first day of September next, to holders registered as such at the close of business hours on the 16th day of August, at which time the transfer books will be closed. The books will reopen for transfers on the 24 day of September next.
W. M. LARRABEE, Secretary.

TWENTY-FIRST DIVIDEND.
Office of the
GERMANIA FIRE INSURANCE CO.,
No. 161 Broadway, July 26, 1870.
The Board of Directors have this day declared a Dividend of Five per Cent., free of Government tax, payable on 2d August, 1870.
JOHN R. SMITH, Secretary.

CLEVELAND AND PITTSBURG RAILROAD CO., OFFICE OF THE SECRETARY,
CLEVELAND, O., July 18, 1870.
A DIVIDEND OF TWO AND A HALF per Cent., free of Government tax, has this day been declared, payable on the 16th of August next, and for thirty days thereafter, at the office of the Farmers' Loan and Trust Company, New-York, and afterward at the office of the Company, in Cleveland.
The transfer books will close on Aug. 1, and reopen Aug. 16 prox.
GEORGE A. INGERSOLL, Secretary.

OFFICE OF THE STERLING FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY,
No. 135 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK, Aug. 10, 1870.
AT A MEETING OF THE DIRECTORS held this day a Semi-annual Dividend was declared of Five per Cent., free of Government tax, payable to the stockholders on and after the 15th inst.
A. L. SQUIARS, Secretary.

INSTRUCTION.

ST. PLEASANT MILITARY ACADEMY,
A SELECT BOARDING-SCHOOL FOR BOYS, AT SING SING, ON THE HUDSON.
The course of instruction embraces the following departments: CLASSICAL, MODERN LANGUAGES, ELEMENTARY AND ADVANCED ENGLISH STUDIES AND NATURAL SCIENCE. Classes are also formed in MUSIC, DRAWING, FENCING and ELOCUTION. A THOROUGHLY ORGANIZED MILITARY DEPARTMENT. RIDING-SCHOOL with WELL-TRAINED HORSES. GYMNASIUM, &c.
Will reopen TUESDAY, Sept. 6.
BENJAMIN F. ALLEN, Principals.

MISS COMSTOCK'S,
NO. 8 WEST 37TH-ST.
ENGLISH, FRENCH AND GERMAN BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL.
The opening school year commencing THURSDAY, Sept. 8, 1870.
IN EXCLUSIVELY French department, the French lady (native of Geneva, Switzerland), resident after five years spent abroad, will be organized Oct. 1.
N. B.—No exertion of care and talent for regular course of tuition in English and French.
Personal application after Sept. 5.

MISS HAVENS'
FRENCH AND ENGLISH BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL
for young ladies and children, No. 572 Madison-av., will be reopened THURSDAY, Sept. 22. Letters addressed to her residence will receive prompt attention. Her school circulars will be forwarded on application.

ST. JOHN'S SCHOOL FOR BOYS,
SING SING, N. Y.
(formerly M. Cherubin's school.)
Rev. J. BRECKENRIDGE GIBSON, A. M., RECTOR.
The sixth year will begin Sept. 20.

SEDGWICK INSTITUTE,
Great Barrington, Mass., L. & J. BIRD, Principals. A select family school for twenty boys; superior in its location, its buildings and educational advantages.

MISS MERLET'S,
FRENCH AND ENGLISH BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL FOR YOUNG LADIES,
For young ladies and children,
NO. 7 EAST 57TH-ST., NEAR 6TH-AV., will reopen Wednesday, Sept. 21, 1870. Address as above.

MRS. PARKS'
BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL FOR YOUNG LADIES,
No. 153 Hicks-st., corner 2d-st.
Formerly Ferris' Female Institute.
Reopens Sept. 21. For circulars apply as above.

MRS. SYLVANUS REED'S
FRENCH AND ENGLISH BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL FOR YOUNG LADIES AND CHILDREN, CORNER PARK-AV. and 37TH ST., (Murray Hill,) will reopen TUESDAY, Sept. 20, 1870.
Address as above.

GARDNER INSTITUTE.
Boarding and Day School for Young Ladies, No. 104 Fifth-av.
14TH YEAR OPENS SEPTEMBER 20.
REV. DR. AND MRS. C. H. GARDNER, Principals.

MRS. EDWARD B. WHITE,
No. 49 West 23d-st.,
opposite Reservoir Park, English and French Boarding and Day School for young ladies and children; will reopen Sept. 26.

MISS SYERS'
English and French School for young ladies and children, 19 West 14th-st., will commence its eleventh year, Sept. 12.

MRS. PRINCE AND MISS LYONS'
French and English Boarding and Day School for young ladies and children, No. 591 West Twenty-third-st., will open Sept. 14, 1870. Apply for circulars to above address.

CHARLIER INSTITUTE FOR YOUNG Ladies, No. 167 Madison-av., New-York, will reopen the twenty-second year of its existence, upon the liberal footing of the school and family. Class of Belles lettres. Primary Department. Infant class. Circulars sent on request.
Mr. and Mrs. ELISEE CHARLIER, Principals.

BROOKLYN HEIGHTS SEMINARY,
Nos. 128 and 130 Montague-st., near Nos. 128 and 140 Court-st., Brooklyn Heights, N. Y., one of the day and boarding school for young ladies will open Sept. 19. Send for a circular.
CHARLES E. WEST, LL. D., Principal.
BROOKLYN, N. Y.

COTTAGE HILL SEMINARY FOR Young Ladies, Northampton, Mass.—Reopens Sept. 14. The best features of European and Home schools. Especial attention to Modern Languages, Music and Art. For the Studio, Mr. Ford, Boston; Lessons in Gymnastics, Dr. Dudley, of Troy, Hydroway, or by post of the Rocker, Rev. GEO. T. MEDER.

A FIRST-CLASS BOARDING-SCHOOL FOR Young ladies, in connection with the State Normal School, Trenton, N. J. Total charges, including board, tuition and books, $300 a year; total charge for normal pupils, $154 a year.
For circulars, with full particulars, apply to
JOHN S. HALL, Principal.

CHEGARAY INSTITUTE (ENGLISH and French) for young ladies and misses, boarding and day pupils, Nos. 1,627 and 1,629 Spruce-st., Philadelphia, Penn., will reopen Sept. 20. French is the language of the family, and it is conducted on the plan of the Institute.
MME. D'HERBIVILLY, Principal.

LEPINASSE FORT WASHINGTON INSTITUTE.—For young ladies. Opens Sept. 21. Graduating course for modern languages. French spoken exclusively. Circulars may be had at the office of G. LEPINASSE, No. 23 Pine-st. WALSH & LEROY, No. 21 East 16th-st.

DREW LADIES' SEMINARY, CARMEL, N. Y.—Fall session of nineteen weeks opens Aug. 15; superior accommodations and advantages; location healthy; rates reasonable. For catalogues, send to the Principal, GEO. C. SMITH, A. M.

HUDSON RIVER INSTITUTE AND CLAVERACK COLLEGE.—A first-class boarding-school for both sexes; college course for ladies, and academic course for ladies and gentlemen; nine departments; term opens Sept. 8. Rev. ALONZO WICK, A. M., President Claverack Col. Co., N. Y.

MRS. C. MEARS, NO. 923 MADISON-av., New-York, three doors above 80th-st., English, French and German Boarding and Day School for young ladies and children, will reopen Sept. 26. Letters addressed as above will receive prompt attention.

RENSSELAER POLYTECHNIC INSTITUTE, Troy, N. Y.—Full courses of instruction in Civil, Mining and Mechanical Engineering, Chemistry and Natural Science. Fall term commences Sept. 14. Reopens Sept. 14. For the Annual Register, giving full information, address Prof. CHAS. DROWNE, Director.

SELECT SCHOOL FOR BOYS AT DEERFIELD, MASS.—The school, limited to six pupils, will reopen on MONDAY, Sept. 12. For prospectus, address, or apply to ENGLEHARD & TENNEY, Deerfield, Mass. Circulars may also be obtained at E. Lockwood's book-store.

MRS. LEVERETT'S FRENCH AND English Boarding and Day School for Young Ladies and Children, at No. 22 West 15th-st., will reopen on WEDNESDAY, Sept. 21, 1870.

ELMIRA FEMALE COLLEGE.—NEXT session begins Sept. 7. This well established College offers superior advantages at moderate charges. Send for a circular to Rev. A. W. COWLES, D. D., President, Elmira, N. Y.

STAMFORD COLLEGIATE INSTITUTE FOR YOUNG LADIES.—Term opens Sept. 8. Superior advantages in the thorough moral culture. ROBERT C. BLACK, A. M., Principal, Stamford, Conn., or No. 28 Madison-av., New-York.

PENNINGTON SEMINARY, NEAR Trenton, N. J. A first-class school for both sexes. Comfort and progress of students guaranteed. Total cost in common English per year, $315. Next term begins Sept. 1.

A BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL for Young Ladies and Misses, will be opened at Murray Hill Institute, No. 58 Park-av., between 37th and 38th sts., Rev. JOSEPH D. HULL, Principal, opens its seventh year MONDAY, Sept. 12.

A FRENCH, ENGLISH AND LATIN Boarding and Day School for young ladies and children, by MME. DUFRIVEL, No. 20 West 32d-st., will reopen on TUESDAY, Sept. 13. Unsurpassed accommodations for permanent boarders.

BEDFORD FEMALE INSTITUTE, Westchester County, N. Y., will reopen its 37 scenth year, WEDNESDAY, Sept. 21, in charge of Rev. R. BOLTON. Terms, $350 per year. Circulars had of Mr. J. M. BATTEN, 765 Broadway.

ROCKLAND FEMALE INSTITUTE, Nyack-on-Hudson, N. Y.—The Fall term will commence Sept. 15. For circulars with full particulars, address Rev. T. DELOS MANSFIELD, Principal.

MRS. OGDEN HOFFMAN'S ENGLISH and French Boarding and Day School for young ladies, will reopen on MONDAY, Sept. 26. Letters addressed as above will receive prompt attention.

AMENIA SEMINARY, AMENIA, N. Y.—Boarding school for both sexes. Term opens Sept. 13, 1870.
S. T. FROST, A. M., Principal and Proprietor.

ULSTER FEMALE SEMINARY, EL Teneville, N. Y.—First-class home school for young ladies. Board and tuition, $325 per year.
S. A. LAW POST, A. M., Principal.

BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL, Wilton, Conn.—Boys prepared for college or business. Number limited. Term opens Sept. 19.
EDWARD OLMSTEAD.

MAPLEWOOD INSTITUTE FOR YOUNG Ladies, Pittsfield, Mass.—Long established and prosperous; undivided attention to the individual advantages and moderate charges. Rev. CLV. SPEAR, Prin.

IRVING INSTITUTE, TARRYTOWN, N. Y.—A Boarding School for Boys. The school year will commence Sept. 8. For circulars apply to A. H. ROWE, M. A., Principal.

RARITAN BAY SEMINARY, PERTH Amboy, N. J., Miss MANNING, Principal. Boarding and day school, for young ladies and children, will reopen Sept. 20. Address as above.

NORWICH, CONN.—MISSES MERRIMAN'S French and English Boarding and Day School for young ladies, will reopen Sept. 20. For circulars apply to the Principals, No. 86 Washington-st.

GOLDEN HILL SEMINARY FOR Young ladies, Bridgeport, Conn. For circulars address Miss EMILY NELSON.

UNION HALL, JAMAICA, L. I., Seminary for Young Ladies. Re-opens Sept. 12. Miss STEVENS, Principal.

MISS VAN WAGENEN WILL REOPEN her Boarding and Day School for young ladies at No. 13 East 46th-st., on Thursday, Sept. 22.

FAIRVIEW INSTITUTE FOR YOUNG Ladies, South Orange, N. J., reopens Sept. 14.
Miss E. A. HAMMEKEN, Principal.

MISS RANNEY'S BOARDING AND Day School for young ladies, Elizabeth, N. J., will reopen on WEDNESDAY, Sept. 21.

MISS BALLOW'S ENGLISH AND FRENCH SCHOOL for young ladies, No. 24 East 22d-st., will reopen on THURSDAY, Sept. 22.

C. E. WARRING'S MILITARY BOARDING SCHOOL for boys, Poughkeepsie, N. Y. Send for Circular.

INSTRUCTION.

MRS. GARRETSON'S
ENGLISH AND FRENCH BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL FOR YOUNG LADIES AND CHILDREN, NO. 55 WEST 17TH-ST.,
will reopen TUESDAY, Sept. 20, 1870. Circulars may be obtained by application as above. Mrs. GARRETSON will be at home on and after Sept. 1.

MISS WHITCOMB'S,
Successor to
Miss HARRISON,
English and French Boarding and Day School for young ladies and children, No. 33 Pierrepont-st., Brooklyn Heights, New-York. This school will reopen WEDNESDAY, Sept. 14, 1870. Address as above.

MRS. J. T. BENEDICT'S BOARDING and Day School for young ladies and children, No. 46 West 38th-st., New-York, will reopen on Sept. 20. Particular attention given to French and German. For circulars call or address as above.

SCHOOL FURNITURE OF EVERY Description, also several lots of second-hand school furniture, at ROBERT PATON'S CO'S, Manufacturers of school, church and lecture-room furniture, No. 20 Grove-st., N. Y.

MOUNTAIN INSTITUTE, HAYFIELD, N. Y.—A select boarding school for six boys. Opens Sept. 6. Terms moderate. LAVALETTE WILSON, A. M., Principal.

TROY FEMALE SEMINARY.—THIS institution offers the accumulated advantages of over 40 years of successful operation. For catalogues, apply to JOHN H. WILLARD, Troy, N. Y.

FAMILY SCHOOL, SHARON, CONN. Boys prepared for business or college. Number limited. Reopens Sept. 21. Rev. R. D. GARDINER.

MOHEGAN LAKE SCHOOL, PEEKSKILL, N. Y., reopens Sept. 12.
CHARLES D. MORRIS, M. A.

MRS. STORRS' BOARDING AND Day School for young ladies, No. 13 West 45th-st., will open Sept. 21. Address as above.

MISS BEAN'S ENGLISH AND FRENCH Boarding and day school for young ladies, No. 110 West 45th-st., reopens WEDNESDAY, Sept. 21.

MILITARY BOARDING SCHOOL, WHITE PLAINS, N. Y.—Principal, O. R. WILLIS, Ph. D.

A HOME AND SCHOOL FOR 10 BOYS, Ages 8 to 13. Mrs. G. A. MUSS, Tarrytown, N. Y.

TEACHERS.

A YOUNG LADY DESIRES A SITUATION as teacher of English in a school, or as governess; would accept the position of companion or amanuensis to a lady; can give high recommendation from one of the oldest colleges in New-York; best references; no objection to travel. Address C. N., Station F.

SHIPPING.

FOR LIVERPOOL,
[VIA QUEENSTOWN.]
CARRYING THE UNITED STATES MAILS.
THE LIVERPOOL AND GREAT WESTERN STEAM COMPANY'S FOUR FIRST-CLASS full-power iron screw steam-ships from PIER NO. 46 NORTH RIVER, EVERY WEDNESDAY
as follows:
IDAHO, Capt. FRICE.....Aug. 17, at 10 A. M.
NEVADA, Capt. GREEN.....Aug. 24, at 1 P. M.
COLORADO, Capt. FERGUSON.....Aug. 31, at 9 A. M.
WISCONSIN, Capt. MCMICHAEL.....Sept. 7, at 1 P. M.
MANHATTAN, Capt. FORSYTH.....Sept. 14, at 8½ A. M.
MINNESOTA, Capt. WHITEHEAD.....Sept. 21, at 3 P. M.
Cabin passage, $80 gold.
Steerage passage, (Office No. 2 Broadway,) $30, currency.
For freight or cabin passage apply to
WILLIAMS & GUION, No. 62 Wall-st.

FOR ST. THOMAS AND BRAZIL.
UNITED STATES AND BRAZIL MAIL STEAMSHIP COMPANY.
REGULAR MAIL STEAMERS sailing on the 20th of every month
SOUTH AMERICA, Capt. TISKELPADGH, Aug. 20.
NORTH AMERICA, Capt. SLOCUM, Sept. 20.
MERRIMACK, Capt. WISE, Oct. 20.
These splendid steamers sail on schedule time, and call at Port Royal and Rio Janeiro, touching at Rio de Janeiro, going and returning. For engagements of freight or passage, apply to
WM. R. GARRISON, Agent,
No. 5 Bowling-green, New-York.

U. S. MAIL TO HAVANA.
ATLANTIC MAIL STEAM-SHIP COMPANY, sailing regularly every THURSDAY at 3 o'clock P. M. from Pier No. 4 North River.
MISSOURI, Capt. J. B. EDWARDS.....Aug. 18
MORRO CASTLE, Capt. R. ADAMS.....Aug. 25
COLUMBIA, Capt. R. VAN SICE.....Sept. 1
For freight or passage apply to
S. G. WHEELER, Jr., President,
No. 5 Bowling-green.

HAVANA, SISAL AND VERA CRUZ.
New-York and Mexican Mail Steam-ship Line—Sailing every twenty days, from Pier No. 17 East River.
The new steamer
CITY OF MERIDA, Capt. DEAKES, SATURDAY, Aug. 20, 3 P. M.
CITY OF MEXICO, Capt. TINKHAM, SATURDAY, Sept. 10, 3 P. M.
For freight or passage apply to
F. ALEXANDER & SONS, No. 22 Broadway.

FOR NASSAU, N. P.,
CARRYING THE ROYAL MAIL.
Atlantic Mail Steam-ship Company's steamer MAGNOLIA, Capt. R. VAN SICE, Aug. 11, at 3 P. M., from Pier No. 4 North River.
For freight or passage apply to S. G. WHEELER, Jr., President, No. 5 Bowling-green.

FOR NEW-ORLEANS DIRECT.
OLD LINE—LOW FREIGHT.
The well-known first-class side-wheel steam-ship BIENVILLE, J. R. BAKER, Commander, will leave Pier No. 36 North River, on SATURDAY, Aug. 20, at 3 P. M. Freight taken at through rates for St. Louis, Mobile and Galveston.
For freight or passage, having superior accommodations, apply to
LIVINGSTON, FOX & CO.
The steam-ship VICTOR will follow and sail on SATURDAY, Aug. 27, from Pier No. 20 East River.
C. H. MALLORY & CO.,
No. 128 Maiden-lane.

DELAWARE AND NEW-YORK S. S. CO., Pier 21 N. R.—The steamer *Granite State* will leave for Dela., Md., Del. R.R., Wilmington, Del., Friday at 3 P. M., taking freight for all points on the Junction and Broadwater and Delaware Railroads. Returning, leave Lewes Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 4 P. M. For freight and passage apply at office on pier.

UNITED STATES PASSPORT BUREAU.—Information necessary for indispensable to travelers, issued by J. B. MONCE, Passport Agent, No. 305 Broadway.

PROPOSALS.

GOVERNMENT NOTICE.
BAHAMAS MAIL CONTRACT.
Tenders addressed to the Colonial Secretary, Nassau, New-Providence, will be received by the Government of the Bahamas, until the 16th day of September next, for the conveyance by a steam vessel, or vessels, of Her Majesty's mails between Nassau and New-York.
The service will have to be performed either fortnightly, or every four weeks, as may be ultimately decided by the Colonial Government, and the parties tendering must consequently state the rate at which they are willing to contract for the different modes of service, or near to Nassau, or Nassau and Inagua respectively or either separately. Every contract vessel must be of not less capacity than five hundred tons net measurement, i. e., exclusive of space required for machinery, &c., of at least seven and one-half knots average speed, to be able to accommodate at least thirty first-class passengers, if the service be a fortnightly one, and a proportionately larger number if a monthly, with space for the stowage of not less than forty tons of cargo, and be of such a draught of water when loaded as to enable her in ordinary weather to enter the Harbor of Nassau for the purpose of landing and taking mails, and at least seven and one-half knots average speed, to be able to accommodate at least thirty first-class passengers, if the service be a fortnightly one, and a proportionately larger number if a monthly, with space for the stowage of not less than forty tons of cargo, and be of such a draught of water when loaded as to enable her in ordinary weather to enter the Harbor of Nassau for the purpose of landing and taking mails, and to be able to carry seven and one-half knots average speed.
A form of tender and the conditions of contract may be seen at the Secretary's office in Nassau, and at the office of H. B. M.'s Consul in New-York.
The proposed contract will commence in February next. By order of the Governor,
G. C. STRAHAN, Colonial Secretary.
COLONIAL SECRETARY'S OFFICE, 18th May, 1870.

CANADA AIR-LINE RAILWAY COMPANY.
The Directors of the Canada Air-Line Railway invite tenders for the construction of their Line. Plans and specifications for the section from Glencoe to Aylmer will be on exhibition at the office of the Chief Engineer, R. L. REID, Esq., Hamilton, from the 22d August next.
All offers must be in the hands of the undersigned before the second day of September next, marked "Tenders for Construction of Canada Air-Line Railway."
JOSEPH PRICE, Secretary.
HAMILTON, Ontario, 28th July, 1870.

ENGINEER OFFICE FOR HARBOR DEFENSES, UNION BANK BUILDING, BALTIMORE, MD.
SEALED PROPOSALS, IN DUPLICATE, will be received at this office until 12 o'clock noon of the 12th day of September next ensuing, for the removal of the following "obstructions" from the channel of James River, Virginia, below Richmond, viz.:
At Warwick Bar, about five miles below Richmond, wrecks of three (3) small schooners, 50, 60 and 80 tons, old measurement.
At Drury's Bluff, about seven miles below Richmond, wreck of iron-clad ram *Fredericksburg*, sunk with wreck, guns, &c., on board; iron gun-boat *Raleigh*, 150 tons, old measurement, with guns, &c., on board; war-steamer *Jamestown*, wooden, 1,300 tons, sunk with guns, &c., on board; steamer Charles Feck, 400 tons, old measurement; schooner Weeks, 250 tons; Zetech, 225 tons; brig Iris, 300 tons, and a small schooner of about 50 or 100 tons, name unknown. Also 18 or 20 cribs of timber and stone, each 20 feet square, averaging 18 feet high.
At Trent's, or Graveyard Reach, about ten miles below Richmond, wreck of schooner *Gallego*, 300 tons, old measurement; wreck of pilot-boat *Pierce*, 87 tons, old measurement.
Below Altens, or Varina, about twenty miles from Richmond, 57 to 60 piles, part of remains of old Military Bridge.
Proposals will be received for the removal of all the obstructions named above, or a portion, but single bids are preferred for the entire removal of all the obstructions at each point as named above.
Each proposal must state the time within which the work will be finished, and the method or manner of removal proposed at each point, whether by blasting or otherwise.
Some of the wrecks are of considerable value, and it is expected that the privilege of raising them will be taken as part of the compensation in money to the United States, or that their material will be taken in compensation for removing other wrecks which are worthless.
The right is reserved to reject any or all bids for any reason deemed sufficient by the undersigned.
Proposals will be opened at 12 P. M. of the 12th day of September next ensuing, in presence of such bidders as may choose to attend.
Forms of proposals to be had on application at this office.
Proposals must be in duplicate, indorsed "Proposals for Removing Obstructions in James River," each accompanied by a printed copy of this advertisement, and addressed to
Col. WM. F. CRAIGHILL,
Union Bank Building, Baltimore, Md.

BOARDING AND LODGING.

FURNISHED ROOMS.—A GENTLEMAN living in 10th-st., near 2d-av., would rent (to gentlemen) one to four rooms, on the second floor, well furnished, with every convenience, at from $5 to $10 weekly. Call or address No. 216 East 10th-st.

A PRIVATE FAMILY HAVE A Brownstone residence, furnished second floor to let, with private bath; only; Michigan references required. Apply at 25 W. 46th-st.

FURNISHED ROOMS TO LET, WITH excellent Board, in a private family; terms very moderate; rooms without board, if required. Apply at No. 208 West 34th-st.

NO. 37 WAVERLEY-PLACE.—ELEGANT furnished rooms for gentlemen and their wives or single gentlemen.

SUMMER RESORTS.

SURF HOTEL,
Fire Island.
Through tickets and baggage checked at foot of Barclay-st. R. R. and at Hotel. H. A. SAYMOUR & CO.

WEST END HOTEL, LONG BRANCH, N. J.—Reduction in board Oct. and after this date the price of board at this hotel will be $3 per day.
SEES, GARDNER & CO.
Aug. 11, 1870.

REAL ESTATE AT AUCTION.

E. A. LAWRENCE, Auctioneer,
TO MANUFACTURERS AND OTHERS.
IMPORTANT PEREMPTORY SALE
BY AUCTION OF
900 BUILDING LOTS AND PLOTS
IN THE CITY OF
SCRANTON, PENN.,
ON TUESDAY, Aug. 16, at 10 o'clock, on the premises, at Scranton, by
LAWRENCE, OAKLEY & FLEURY.
Nine hundred beautifully located building lots, of 40 to 70 feet front, by 150 to 160 feet in depth, on streets 60 feet wide, each lot having a back outlet on street 20 feet wide.
These lots form the most beautiful portion of the city plot, gradually rising in steps several hundred feet, giving superb views from each of the blocks of many miles in extent.
For salubrity, beauty of the buildings, width of its avenues, and with its business and social advantages, Scranton offers rare inducements. From a population of about 750 in 1860, it now has 18,000, it has now numerous manufactories, and employs a large number of skilled mechanics and operatives.
A mountain stream of large volume crosses the city, affording water in sufficient to supply abundantly all the city with the purest water for domestic or steam purposes.
The particular attention of manufacturers and others is invited to this sale, as the premises are for investment.

OLD PAULUS HOOK.

Jersey City as It Appeared Fifty Years Ago.

Early History of the Place---Revolutionary Reminiscences---Horse-Racing, Bull-Fighting, Fox-Hunting, and Other Sports of Olden Times.

As has been stated in an article relating to New-Jersey ferries, published in the TIMES few days since, Sir WILLIAM KIRBY, Director-General of the Dutch West India Company, granted to ABRAHAM ISAACSEN PLANK, in 1636, the whole of Paulus Hook, except a portion on the northern part, which was reserved as a farm for the use of the Company. PLANK'S grant was confirmed by letters patent from Gov. CARTERET, the original copy of which is now in the hands of D. S. GERGORY, Esq. The original copy of the grant, in Dutch, is in the possession of JOHN VAN VORST, Esq. While PLANK owned the land, he leased it out in small lots, on which tobacco was cultivated by the tenants. This accounts for the immense smoke raised by the ancient people of Communipaw, which led them from the English invaders, as related by IRVING. Sept. 13, 1686, the heirs at law of PLANK conveyed the property to IDO CORNELLESSE VAN VORST, and it remained in him and his descendants till March 26, 1804, when CORNELIUS VAN VORST, the sole owner, conveyed the whole to ANTHONY DEY. The West India Company's farm was appropriated by JAMES, Duke of York, to his own use, after the English captured New-Jersey from the Dutch, and was long known as the "Duke's farm." It was purchased in 1804 by JOHN B. COLES, at one time Aldermen of the First Ward, of this City.

The amount of land sold by VAN VORST to DEY included the site of the whole city east of a line drawn from Morgan-street, about the centre of the block between Washington and Warren streets, to a point striking the Morris Canal at Van Vorst-street. It was first sold by a ditch boundary, but the change to selling land by feet and inches, instead of by the acre, made a new survey necessary. The amount agreed upon was an annuity of $6,000, but afterward a son of CORNELIUS VAN VORST, sold the whole right, title and interest for $40,000. The heirs, however, retained the old homestead which stood on the precise site of that erected by the first patroon, the latter being one of the oldest buildings in the State. April 18, 1804, ANTHONY DEY conveyed the property purchased of VAN VORST to ABRAHAM VARICK, and he to RICHARD VARICK, JACOB RADCLIFF and ANTHONY DEY. Nov. 10, 1804, the associates of the Jersey Company were incorporated, and the property conveyed to them. They proceeded to lay out streets, but for many years they could be seen only on paper and traversed only by boats. In 1820, Jan. 28, the town was incorporated as Jersey City. Another act was passed 23d January, 1829, incorporating the "Board and Selectmen of Jersey City," and 23d February, 1838, with an amended charter, the title was changed to "The Mayor and Common Council of Jersey City."

It seems that in 1733 a patent for a ferry was granted to ARCHIBALD KENNEDY, for the "speedy and safe carriage and transportation of persons, goods, wares, &c., across the river. In 1765, a road was laid out from Newark to the road leading from Bergen to Paulus Hook, almost upon the precise line of the present plank road, and this, till 1790, was the only road across the meadows. At the latter date the causeway, and the Passaic and Hackensack bridges were commenced. Prior to 1767 there was no Post-office in this locality, and the people received their letters from the office at Newark. In 1763 a mail stage, for Philadelphia, left Paulus Hook ferry at 12 M., each day, with two horses, and traveled all night. In 1832 twenty stages left the ferry-house every day.

HOW IT LOOKED SEVENTY YEARS AGO.

When Paulus Hook was purchased by Mr. DEY in 1804, it was a large sand-hill, surrounded on three sides by a marsh in which the tide ebbed and flowed, and on the fourth side by the river. The only building on the place was a low farm-house about forty feet in length, with piazza in front, and was occupied by Col. DAVID HUNT, a tenant of VAN VORST. It stood close by the river, near the ferry slips, and was used as a farm-house, ferry-house and tavern. Several stables were soon after erected, and a small dwelling occupied by JOHN MURPHY, a servant of Col. HUNT. A store-house and hay-scales near York-street, rear of Hudson, were afterward added to the improvements. In 1802, Col. HUNT and family, JOHN MURPHY and wife, and JOSEPH BEYART—thirteen in all—constituted the whole number of inhabitants of Jersey City—all occupying one house and out-houses. In those days people traveled very little, except on business. The inhabitants of Bergen, Essex, &c., going to New-York by this route put up their horses at HUNT'S, and always found their landlord ready with a story, the relation of anecdotes being his forte. As a revolutionary soldier he had acquired a large stock from personal experience.

The New-York *Post Boy* of Jan. 27, 1748, relates an incident that worked strongly upon the superstitions of the Dutch inhabitants around this place at that period. As they were an amphibious people, tales of mermaids and other mysterious dwellers in the sea were readily believed by them. An enterprising "Bohemian," catching a porpoise, hacked off its nose and reported thusly: "We are credibly informed that some days ago a fish was found dead ashore, near Hartsimus, in New-Jersey, near the back of the city. (The City of Manhattan then fronted mainly on East River, the back being little better than a marsh.) The animal had a head resembling that of a man, with hair on it. In a few days the crows carried off the body, except the bones, which, 'tis said, resembled the human anatomy, but toward the tail it ends entirely in fish! This strange phenomminia has occasioned no small speculation all over that part of the country as well as in this City."

EARLY AMUSEMENTS OF THE PEOPLE.

The town in the earlier stages of its growth was celebrated for the number of its lotteries, in which it followed in the footsteps of old and respectable communities. Some of the most flourishing churches between the Hudson and the Delaware had been built through their aid, and even Princeton College had received a handsome sum from the same source; but we take it that less laudable motives governed the Paulus Hook lotteries, if they are to be judged by the "sporting" disposition that prevailed there. The race-course was laid out round the hill by CORNELIUS VAN VORST. On Monday, Oct. 9, 1769, a race was run for £50. On Tuesday another was run, according to the "King's Plate Articles." On Wednesday there was a grand fox-hunt in Bergen Woods. On Thursday another race was run for a purse of £30, open to all horses not more than quarter blood. This amusement was kept up till the Revolution, and resumed after the war. One of the most noted races was run by the "bay colt *Macaroni*," belonging to Capt. ANTHONY RUTGERS, of New-York. The Fox Hunters' Society ate a private dinner at a hotel in 1831, and the bills are yet extant, showing that each individual had to pay about $2 25.

On the south side of Sussex-street, between Hudson and Greene streets, stood a large Amphitheatre, capable of seating 3,000 persons. Here, on Friday afternoons, the butcher-boys from New-York, and some of the young men from Bergen, and beyond the Passaic, assembled to indulge in the favorite pastime of the old Spanish cavaliers, bull fights, sandwiched with divers encounters of dogs, game fowls, bears, &c.—admission 50 cents. On one occasion, a live bison added to the charms of the entertainment. At one of these meetings an enormous animal was introduced by a farmer from Essex County, that in size and muscle seemed to surpass anything that had yet appeared. He was of a brownish brindle color, with a quiet eye—the mildest mannered bull that ever tossed a dog or gored a butcher-boy. The owner—he was the custom of all farmers of that day, wore a red flannel under-shirt, and the day being warm, he had taken it off, and carried it under his arm. A thought struck him. He had bet on his bull, and now he doubled his bet that he would clear every dog out of the ring. The quiet looks of the animal induced the New-York boys to go in heavily on their dogs. The farmer, pretending to strike the bull, managed, unperceived, to fasten one sleeve of the red shirt to his tail, and hastened back to the other when he started, the shirt was unfolded behind, and the bull, maddened by the various shouts upon his hide, dashed forward with head erect and tail curled over his back, where the torn fabric, which "blush'd like a banner bathed in slaughter," floated majestically, and so frightened the dogs that they fled the ring, leaving the bellowing monster master of the situation. The judges declared him the winner. The butcher boys got him, but had to pay for him. This was on Friday. On Sunday, after the quality of Manhattan had asked a blessing on their roast, they remarked the gamey flavor of the beef, unaware that they were partaking of the gamiest animal ever brought to the city.

Thus it came to pass that old Paulus Hook, through horse-racing, bull and bear fighting, contests between dogs and roosters, and lotteries, acquired a fame more wide-spread than enviable. The Dutch of Bergen were in no wise responsible for this healthy state of things. They were kept up by the New-York boys, who resorted here because, the island being almost uninhabited, they could enjoy their innocent diversions with none to molest them or make them afraid.

FIRST MANUFACTURING PROJECTS.

One of the early attempts toward domestic manufacture was a wind-mill erected by ISAAC EDGE in 1815. A picture of this, with the old ferry tavern, is now in the possession of CHAS. H. WINFIELD, Esq., of Jersey City, to whom we are indebted for many interesting facts connected with the history of the place. (Mr. WINFIELD has collected a mass of valuable material relating to the early history of Bergen, which he intends to publish in book form.) The wind-mill was in form of an obelisk, and did the town grinding for several years. It stood on the present site of the New-Jersey Railroad track, about fifty yards from the corner of Green and Montgomery-streets. Mr. EDGE was both miller and baker, supplying the inhabitants with bread baked from the flour made in his mill. The creek ran by the mill, and Mr. EDGE acquired the property under a contract to fill up the marsh between it and the river within a certain time, or forfeit his title. The Railroad Company, finding he had not fulfilled his contract, caused him to be ejected, and in 1839 the mill was removed to Long Island, where it is yet standing. During its existence here it sometimes played fantastic tricks upon travelers. Verdant farmer youths from beyond Newark, standing within the sweep of its enormous fans, gaping at the first-seen glories of Manhattan, were sometimes knocked over in the mud. WILLIAM SPERR, while on his way to Connecticut was waiting for the boat, when a wing of the fan caught under his coat and stripped the garments from his body.

The Morris Canal Banking-house, corner of Grand and Green streets, erected in 1804, is perhaps, one of the oldest buildings in the city. By act of April 11, 1803, a branch bank of the Newark Banking Company was established here called the "Jersey Bank." The directors were principally from New-York, viz.: Amasa Jackson, President; John Griffith, Jr., Benjamin Strong, Isaac Kibbee, Selah Strong, James Thomson, John B. Murray, James Hoad, Sylvester Robinson, Aaron Ogden and William S. Pennington, directors; John Low, cashier. This was the origin of the present Union Bank of New-York City, the corporation having received a charter to remove their bank here under that title, March, 1811, with a capital of $1,000,000.

FULTON removed his steam-boat works to Jersey City in 1812, and in 1813 he had between 300 and 400 men at work here. He had four machine-shops and one dry-dock, the first ever built in this country. The ferry and shops were at the foot of Graw-street, now Newark-avenue, about two blocks north of the present ferry. The form of the ferry in 1812 was that of a semi-circle. A large willow tree stood at the middle of the curves, which was used for a whipping-post in 1814. Mr. JOHN GRIFFITH saw a white-bearded old man tied up there and receive fourteen lashes. The Traphagera House, in 1812, stood on the hill in the centre of the race-course, and in 1809 the house of Capt NATHAN BUDD, an old ferryman, was located near PATRICK RILEY'S new buildings on Newark-avenue.

HISTORICAL SPOTS AND THEIR ASSOCIATIONS.

Near the Bull's Head, on Newark-avenue, in 1813, Gen. WINFIELD SCOTT mustered 1,000 men, who marched from here to the famous battlefields on the Lakes. Here, also, assembled the troops from New-Jersey and Pennsylvania, intended for that war, but whose services not being needed, were marched back again to their homes without smelling gunpowder. The pilot system of the approaches to New-York from the south had its origin in Jersey City. Feb. 8, 1837, JOHN F. ELLIS, WM. G. HACKSTOFF, J. DAYTON WILLIAMSON, and BENJAMIN BEASTON, of Essex; LAWRENCE KEARNEY, of Middlesex, and LEONARD WALLING, of Monmouth, having, from motives of benevolence, on account of so many lives being lost through unskilled pilots, applied for and obtained a commission to examine and license pilots. LEONARD WALLING died before the first meeting of the Board, and WILLIAM T. RODGERS was appointed in his place.

There is an old school-house now standing in Sussex-street, in the upper parts of which was organized in 1809 the first Episcopal Church, which for a long time was the only church in the City. The first pastor was Rev. Dr. PARRY. The reason why the City did not grow was because of the tenacity with which the Dutch clung to their land. They would not sell to strangers, and clung together in this matter. When an estate was sold it was considered mean to bid against the heirs. One of the old Dutch customs, retained late in the first quarter of the present century, was that of lovers and their sweethearts riding on the same horse, the lady sitting behind and clinging affectionately to her gallant's waist. Many a couple went to Dr. PARRY to get married in this style. Col. JOSEPH DODD, now living on Grand-street, the veteran of the New-York Post-office, relates how, in his younger days, in a bateau, he buffeted storms and ice to row the mails across the river when the ferry-boats dared not venture out.

In 1824 Gen. LAFAYETTE came from Castle Garden in a small row-boat called the *American Star*, and landed at the ferry at the foot of York-street, and walked thence to Col. VARICK'S house in Essex-street, then the only house in that street, the citizens following on foot. On the sidewalk, in front of Ex-Mayor VAN VORST'S house, is a stone pedestal, intended to support a leaden statue of GEORGE III., and brought here before the Revolution. It was once used as a head-stone for the grave of a British officer, as appears by the following inscription:

"In memory of Maj. JOHN SMITH, of the Forty-second or Royal Highland Regiment, who died 25th July, 1782, in the forty-eighth year of his age. This stone was erected by the officers of that regiment. His bravery and humanity during an honorable service of twenty-nine years, endeared him to the soldiers of his acquaintance and his friends."

In 1826 an English gentleman offered $500 for this stone. There was a burying-ground, where the British soldiers were buried during the occupancy of the place by their forces during the Revolution. It was on the west side of Washington-street, extending from Sussex to Morris streets. When the high hill which formed the site was graded down, bones were found sufficient in quantity to fill two hogsheads.

Paulus Hook was captured by the British the day after they took possession of New-York, in 1776, and held by them till the day before they evacuated this city. Col. VAN BUSKIRK commanded the fort, which was one of the outposts of the British Army, and the asylum of thieves and murderers, who wide and constantly committing all kinds of violence upon the people of the surrounding townships. The papers of the time are full of recitals of their fiendish acts. The fort stood near the corner of Greene and Grand streets. It was guarded by 400 men. The channel of the creek was dug out, and a deep ditch cut on the west side, so that the fort could only be reached at low water, the creek being fordable at low water only. An abattis guarded the approaches on the river side. Satisfied with the security of the place, Col. VAN BUSKIRK grew careless, and Major LEE, of the American Army, watched his opportunity for attacking the fort. Sir HENRY CLINTON'S forces were posted above Hudson. Washington, in the Highlands. It was Major LEE's business to keep a sharp eye on the movements of the foe, and for this purpose he had stationed out in advance of the lines of the right wing of the expedition. Washington, on the other hand, and Major LEE, both knew that a crisis was resolved to attack the fort at once. But British troops were ready to cut off the retreat of the entire party. To prevent this, Major LEE's party would be likely to be cut off. Thus prepared, Major LEE marched down and demanded of Lee